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EXCISE

Policy, that in effect would gear salary and wages rises to increases in productivity, hopefully expected at the rate of about 3-1/2% a year. B1, EB + ED

President Johnson's speech at Johns Hopkins University offering unconditional discussions on the Vietnam war, as well as a plan for cooperative economic development in the area, has everywhere been welcomed, especially in this country, as a statesmanlike move.

The following Gallup Poll is interesting in this connection:

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REVIEWED BY WJ Johnson DATE 6-18-81
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April 9, 1965 - Friday

The Prime Minister has been in bed for the last few days with influenza. During his Paris trip, several of the British delegation fell ill and have since remained so. Nevertheless, he expects to go to the United States next Tuesday. In complimenting him the other day on what seems his customary sturdy health, he said he thought he owed it to three factors--low blood pressure, a subnormal temperature, and the capacity to sleep soundly.

I paid a return call on the Libyan Ambassador, Dr. Omar Mahmud Muntasser, at 58 Princes Gate. His father had been first Prime Minister of independent Libya. He is 35 years old, educated in Florence, Italy, and Kings College, Oxford. His English is almost spectacularly good.

We had Ali Forbes and John Fowler for lunch at the house today.

This afternoon I paid a return call on the Irish Ambassador, John Gerald Molloy, a likable person. I commended Raymond Guest and his wife to him; he said he would pass on my remarks to his Foreign Office.

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B1 ED + ED

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Afterwards, I went to see the High Commissioner of Kenya, Dr. Joseph Njuguna Karanja. He took graduate courses in India, and obtained a PhD. from Princeton. He is a sophisticated fellow.

Tonight we had drinks at home for

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Hayward
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wasserman
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pleasants
Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Koshland
Mr. Stanley Cleveland
Dr. and Mrs. Robert Alway
Mrs. William Blair
Mrs. and Miss Ewing
Mr. and Mrs. William Trimble
Miss Chavasse

Later E and I took Sasha and a young male friend of hers to see "Son of Oblomov" at the Comedy Theatre, with Spike Milligan starring. It was enjoyable, but not as much so as watching on television after we came home, [redacted] "The Great War". This was the last of a series, most of which I have missed, on the First World War. All the material was contemporaneous. It is a depressing and devastating account of man's inhumanity to man. Afterwards, there was a show in which professional television interviewers took on Lord Thomson of Fleet on the subject of the uselessness of the House of Lords, and his own indifference in the operation of his Scottish television interests to gratifying fully the cultural cravings of their audiences. I thought he acquitted himself [redacted] well, and to a large extent confounded his adversaries.

April 10, 1965 - Saturday

Haircut at Claridges. At the office for a round-up of unfinished business. Believe pending matters are tolerably shipshape.

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B1, EB+ED

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15-B

BRUCE

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AMB:DBruce/eo - April 10, 1965

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B1, EB

Bob Bowie, who has recently been in Rome, Paris and Bonn, came to see me. He would like me, when John Ferguson has his report for presentation to the President on US policy in Europe in final form, to come to Washington for a discussion of it. This I would be glad to do.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY WR Johnson DATE 6-18-81
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E and Joe Alsop came to lunch with me. Joe has locked horns with his old friend Walter Lippmann on Vietnam. He reports they have violent controversies on the subject. For the next few days he expects to interview almost every leading member of the Government and of the Opposition.

I paid a return call on he Japanese Ambassador, Shigenobu Shima, this afternoon. We talked mostly about Malaysian and Indonesian affairs.

I received the following group of businessmen from Birmingham:

> Mr. Arthur Price, Mr. Fred Cooper, Mr. Len Hepburn, Mr. Ron Morgan, Mr. John Wightman, Mr. Jack Williams, Mr. Percy Pegg, Mr. S. James, and Mr. R. Pedley

Most of them are engaged in activities which include the sale and distribution of American industrial products.

Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Clark came to see me. They were married a few months ago, and are a cheerful couple in their 80's. She is a great aunt of Jane Frick, Sasha's friend, for whom all our family have such a fancy. His granddaughter, Julie Clark, wants to go digging with Sasha this summer in Anatolia, and Grenville Clark will try to arrange this with the University of Pennsylvania.

I called on Michael Stewart at five o'clock,

I slipped away for a few minutes to Bluett, where I bought a large Kang H'Shi blue and white brush bowl. As usual, I coveted several saucers for ashtrays, but was forbidden to buy them for such a purpose. Old Mr. Bluett feels strongly about desecrating fine porcelain. In this connection, he gave me a poem some time ago.

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EXCISE 1.4(A) B1, E8

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING AmEmbassy LONDON

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May 4, 1965 - Tuesday

To the office, before attending with George a plenary session of Seato at Lancaster House. It was interesting because of Mr. Bhutto, the Pakistan Foreign Minister launching an attack on American policy in South Vietnam.

Afterwards, we had a lunch at the Chancery for;

Mr. Zulfikar Ali Bhutto, Pakistan Foreign Minister
Mr. M. S. A. Baig, Pakistan Ambassador in Bangkok
Air Marshal Asgar Khan, Pakistan Military Adviser
Mr. Agha Hilaly, High Commissioner for Pakistan in London
Under Secretary George Ball
Ambassador Graham Martin
Assistant Secretary Bundy
Mr. Peter Solbert, Deputy Asst. Director of Defense

Bhutto was amiable and pleasant at lunch. He is clever, determined and eloquent. His chief gripe against the United States is because of our having stepped up arms aid to India. He says the Indians will never really fight the Chinese, but want the arms for possible attack against Pakistan. Meanwhile, both countries are imperiling their economies by their over large defense expenditures.

At six o'clock the Prime Minister had a sherry party, which I attended, for the Seato delegations.

At 8:30, E, George and I went to the Mansion House, where the Lord Mayor gave a lengthy entertainment for the same delegations.

This was no ordinary evening. The Lord Mayor, Sir James Miller, his wife, and the Sheriffs, had asked hundreds of people, many of them arrayed in ceremonial uniforms of one kind or another. The Aldermen wore scarlet gowns, in addition to the chains they used if they had been Sheriffs, as well as a scarlet hood or cap of dignity, which hangs on the right shoulder. The Common Councilmen sported mazarine blue silk gowns trimmed with fitch fur on the sleeves. Members of the Committee [redacted] responsible for the arrangements of the reception carried wands.

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The escort and guard were provided by the Company of Pikemen and Musketeers of the Honourable Artillery Company. Their uniforms were the same as those of the period of Charles I. The Guildhall itself was built between 1411 and 1425, and has been the center of civic government for more than a thousand years, in spite of various burnings and desecration during wars. [redacted] Buffet refreshments were served representing the cuisine of the countries represented in Seato. The selection for the United States was Virginia ham rolls with peaches. There was a program of music throughout the evening, and in the Livery Hall, dancing. In the foyer beneath the Livery Hall, a film "My Lord Mayor" had three continuous showings. There was an exhibition of children's drawings in the art gallery, and of clocks and watches in the clock museum. In the library, [redacted] on display were city charters, books and manuscripts, a jewelled sceptre of the 15th century, the shaft being Anglo-Saxon, the city purse, possibly Elizabethan, and other objects.

E, George and I made our way home without the attendance by the security officer who sits on the front seat of the car, and the four Scotland Yard men who follow him in another vehicle; we could not find them, and they were quite crestfallen when they arrived later.

May 5, 1965 - Wednesday

This is the last day of the Seato meeting. We had a lunch at the Chancery for the Foreign Minister of Thailand Thanat Khoman, the other participants being:

Air Chief Marshal Dawee, Thai Deputy Minister of Defense
Prince Plerng Nobadol Rabibhadana, Thai Ambassador to London
Mr. Vivadh Na Pompejra, Thai Alternate Council Representative
Police Lieutenant General Chamras Mandukananda
George Ball
Ambassador Martin
Asst. Secretary Bundy
Mr. Peter Solbert

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George had an appointment with the Prime Minister at six o'clock. At half-past eight we were at Hampton Court Palace, to attend a reception and buffet supper given by the Foreign Secretary for all members of delegations and their wives.

I spent a couple of hours this morning talking to Bob Schaetzel, chiefly on the subject of European affairs. General deGaulle is being quite troublesome, having uttered some dire predictions yesterday to Chip Bohlen about the reorganization of Nato. The communique for Seato was agreed this afternoon. As almost always, accord on a communique is the most difficult proceeding in an international conference; ordinarily it is the alpha and omega, even sometimes being agreed to before the conference takes place.

In miscellaneous reading recently, I have come across the following [redacted] observations:

Shaw: "The British are forever confusing discomfort with charatter."

Dean Swift's Epitaph: "He is gone where his furious indignation can no longer lacerate his heart."

Montaigne: "Every man carries within himself the whole condition of humanity."

An Athenian: "You know and we know, as practical men, that the question of justice arises only between parties equal in strength, that the strong do what they can, and the weak submit.... As for divine favour, we think that we can count on it as much as you.... We know that men, by a natural law, always rule where they are stronger. We did not make that law nor were we the first to act on it; we found it existing, and it will exist forever, after we are gone; and we know that you and any one else as strong as we are would do as we do."

Following are the statistics of activities in my office, brought up to date for the quarter January through March 1965:

THE AMBASSADOR'S STATISTICS

March 15, 1961 - March 31, 1965

American Embassy
London

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	Total 1963	1964 Jan-Mar	1964 Apr-Jun	1964 July-Sept	1964 Oct-Dec	Total 1964	1965 Jan-Mar
A. MEMBERS OF CONGRESS									
1. Congressional letters and telegrams received	652	318	533	90	139	163	101	544	105
2. Congressmen who visited London	49	39	39	13	14	24	38	91	13
3. Courtesies extended to the above Congressmen by the Embassy									
a. Met upon arrival	49	33	36	13	12	15	34	79	16
b. Hotel reservations	43	35	33	14	7	6	29	56	16
c. Local transportation	24	37	29	18	8	17	23	66	15
d. Appointment with Ambassador	11	9	6	1	1	2	8	12	0
e. Briefing by Ambassador	3	7	22	1	1	0	0	2	0
f. Meetings with other Embassy officers	16	37	29	3	5	12	24	44	15
g. Lunch or dinner at Ambassador's Residence	5	4	2	0	0	1	0	1	15
h. Reception or cocktails at Ambassador's Residence	5	0	10	0	2	0	9	11	14
i. Entertainment by other Embassy officers	7	0	7	0	4	2	23	29	4
j. Arrangements for schedules or travel	26	36	25	16	8	14	20	58	16
k. Appointments with official or non-official British	17	11	9	15	2	12	15	44	15

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	Total 1963	1964 Jan-Mar	1964 Apr-Jun	1964 Jul-Sept	1964 Oct-Dec	Total 1964	1965 Jan-Mar
l. Secretarial service.....	1	2	1	0	1	0	1	2	0
m. Accompanied to departure point.....	35	36	33	18	6	12	19	55	16
F. TELEGRAPHIC TRAFFIC									
1. Telegrams received by Embassy	25962	34241	34322	10178	10482	9903	8297	38,875	9058
2. Telegrams sent by Embassy...	8011	12601	15220	2325	2425	2433	2139	9,329	2403
G. AMBASSADOR									
1. Receptions (including National Days and cocktail parties):.....									
a. To which Ambassador invited	362	233	227	44	69	56	64	234	36
b. Accepted.....	32	29	19	4	9	5	4	21	3
2. Lunches									
a. To which Ambassador invited	116	102	71	13	29	11	5	58	10
b. Accepted.....	57	33	21	3	3	4	1	11	2
3. Dinners									
a. To which Ambassador invited	178	169	129	32	51	9	18	110	13
b. Accepted.....	34	47	16	4	9	0	6	19	4
4. Miscellaneous Invitations.....									
a. Received by Ambassador..	277	253	226	37	79	43	23	182	26
b. Accepted by Ambassador..	40	47	26	4	20	3	4	31	1
5. Days Ambassador away from London on official business (distance in parenthesis).....	84 (29191)	87 (26562)	83 (27314)	19 (10947)	9 (1326)	4 (1123)	16 (14563)	48 (27957)	22 (9525)
6. Speeches by Ambassador.....	19	27	7	6	3	6	2	16	4

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	Total 1963	1964 Jan-Mar	1964 Apr-Jun	1964 Jul-Sep	1964 Oct-Dec	Total 1964	1965 Jan-Mar
7. Calls on the Ambassador by U.S. officials (other than staff members) - Totals:...	92	105	89	44	185	80	19	328	28
a. State	43	43	26	14	15	7	3	39	12
b. U.S.I.S.	1	0	7	0	1	0	0	1	1
c. A.I.D.	0	16	2	0	0	0	0	0	1
d. White House	1	2	7	1	1	3	0	5	0
e. Defense	2	6	5	5	6	1	3	15	2
f. Army	4	0	5	6	8	0	2	16	2
g. Navy	7	2	6	7	7	4	2	20	1
h. Air Force	10	3	5	10	123	57	0	190	0
i. Treasury	3	2	4	1	0	1	0	2	0
j. Export-Import Bank	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
k. A.E.C.	6	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	2
l. Misc. Other	15	27	20	0	19	7	9	35	5
8. Calls on the Ambassador by other than U.S. officials and staff members.....									
a. Foreign Ambassadors.....	52	28	24	12	6	9	5	32	8
b. Foreign Journalists	38	30	47	17	5	0	0	22	0
c. U.S. Journalists	44	68	66	22	16	10	14	62	15
d. Misc. Others	132	222	173	33	103	81	102	319	20
9. Calls on Foreign Ambassadors	66	16	22	6	13	2	2	23	3

41D

41 D

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	Total 1963	1964 Jan-Mar	1964 Apr-June	1964 July-Sept	1964 Oct-Dec	Total 1964	1965 Jan-Mar
D. RESIDENCE									
1. Given by Ambassador (no. of guests in parenthesis):									
a. Receptions	31 (1466)	32 (1317)	18 (1585)	6 (383)	10 (699)	5 (441)	5 (321)	26 (1844)	5 (346)
b. Lunches (including those in chancery)	42 (318)	61 (578)	39 (368)	9 (116)	7 (53)	6 (47)	12 (101)	34 (255)	7 (157)
c. Dinners	33 (355)	33 (473)	29 (303)	4 (53)	10 (102)	3 (35)	10 (13)	27 (279)	6 (73)
2. Mrs. Bruce									
a. Tea/ meetings	9 (332)	12 (665)	11 (364)	4 (424)	3 (355)	0 0	3 (264)	10 (1043)	3 (148)
b. Ambassador's teas received	8	34	3	3	4	3	3	13	4
3. Overnight guests (for varying lengths of time)	45	66	67	13	28	16	23	82	16

Note: This list includes only functions of an official nature and does not include lunches, dinners, weekend events, etc., given or attended by the Ambassador, which were primarily personal and private.

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The Hampton Court show was exceptionally pleasant. A great deal of restoration has been accomplished since we were last there, and the many rooms which we were allowed to see in the huge palace were completely furnished and adorned with interesting pictures. Although the room in which E and I supped must have been almost a half mile from the nearest kitchen, the food was excellent. There were several hundred guests.

We took Nancy Caccia home. Harold expects to spend about two days a week in London, and the others at Eton, where a house is being refurbished for them.

May 6, 1965 - Thursday

George Ball set out on his return to Washington this morning. E and I went to Paris, where we stayed at the Crillon. We took Kisty and John Sebastian McEwen to lunch at the Méditeranée. The proprietor and sommelier seemed really glad to have us there again.

Afterwards I went with E to Courrège. It was gratifying to see how successful this young, amiable dress designer has become. His establishment is like a medical clinic--he wears a white coat. The rooms are tiny and the models beautiful.

Tonight we dined with Jacqueline Obendorf. She has a small house with a large garden. Having inherited many art objects the whole setting is admirable; amongst other things, she has the finest elephant clock I have ever seen, with a mahout perched on top. Her son, Jean, now working in a bank at Paris, was there. He is the 7th child, and followed on a succession of six daughters. The 16-year-old, lovely daughter of the Bentincks, formerly the Netherlands Ambassador in London and now Ambassador in Paris, together with a well known painter, were the other guests.

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We went on to the party given for Prince Michel of Greece and his wife, Marina, at a wonderful private house in Rue de Grenelle, belonging to the Count de Deux Brézé. I have seldom seen such an attractive company, and we met many French friends.

May 7, 1965 - Friday

I went over to see Chip Bohlen at the Embassy this morning. He had a depressing interview with General de Gaulle a couple of days ago. It appears as if the General is giving consideration to having SHAPE headquarters removed from France, and eventually of withdrawing France from NATO unless the organization is reshaped according to his own design.

I had a lunch at the Restaurant Lucas-Carton for Michel, Marina, Kisty and E. M. Alix is delighted over Michelin having raised him to three-star rank.

We left this afternoon by Air France for London.

May 8, 1965 - Saturday

At the office. Last night and today I had a multitude of telephone calls about arrangements for the NATO conference. George Ball told me he would be coming over, since the President did not want Dean Rusk to be away during the present Santo Domingo troubles.

The President made an important and satisfactory speech Thursday night on Early Bird. Unfortunately, it had little coverage in Great Britain, where the newspapers were filled with reports on the steel nationalization vote. This was carried by a margin of four in favor of Labour. George Brown has got himself in a frightful mess over the part he played in it.

Jim Surtees and Pamela Tower lunched with us. Pam, having retired from the Foreign Office, is spending half her time in London, and half in Salzburg.

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She said she had not seen her mysterious brother Christopher for nine years, nor does she believe he has been in England during that period. She receives messages from time to time about him, but all communications pass through his British solicitors. He is believed to be now living in Pakistan. He is a fascinating oddity.

E and I went to the movies this evening, to see "The Americanization of Emily". This is an amusing farce of life amongst the Americal Generals and Admirals in London during wartime. I should think our Military would hate it, for it makes such fun of their PX arrangements, bribery of local girls, and their publicity consciousness.

May 9, 1965 - Sunday

We went out to meet George Ball at the airport, and later gave a dinner for Ruth and George, Jane and Tommy Thompson, Hannah and Phil Kaiser.

May 10, 1965 - Monday

I stopped in at Agnew this morning and bought a picture of a lady with a Negro retainer, by Cora Black. Lunched at Bucks.

John Scalli of ABC came in to see me, after which I went down to the Foreign Office to sign with Michael Stewart a new Fulbright Agreement. Then I accompanied George Ball to a conference with the Foreign Secretary.

General Andrew P. O'Meara, Commander in Chief, U. S. Army, Europe, whom I had known in Germany, came to see me, accompanied by FSO Sam Pearlman, his political adviser.

I gave a dinner at the Embassy residence tonight for the following:

German Foreign Minister Schroder
Karl Carstens (German State Secretary)
Franz Krapf (Dep. German Under Secretary)
Herbert Blankenhorn, German Ambassador in London
French Foreign Minister Couve de Murville
M. Lucet (French Minister, Dir. Political Affairs)

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M. de Beaumarchais (French Minister)
M. de la Grandville (French)
Geoffroy de Courcel, French Ambassador in London
British Foreign Secretary Michael Stewart
Lord Hood, British Deputy Under Secretary
E. J. W. Barnes (British)
Mr. Ledwidge (British)
Under Secretary George Ball
Ambassador Llewellyn Thompson
Stewart McIntyre
Robert Creel

My old acquaintance, Weber, best of interpreters, ate in an adjoining room and joined us afterwards.

The gathering was entirely amiable, and the guests seemed thoroughly to enjoy themselves. After dinner we had a working session that lasted until midnight. There had been some expectation of controversy over German affairs between Couve de Murville and the others, but this did not take place.

We have a large American delegation here for Nato, but in addition, other State Department personnel keep coming and going, including John Leddy on a second visit.

Bill Crockett called me this afternoon to say consideration was being given to appointing Graham Martin to fill Alexis Johnson's old position.

May 11, 1965 - Tuesday

This morning the opening ceremony of Nato was held at the Banqueting House, Whitehall. This building is a memorial to the Stuarts. Built by James I in 1622, it was the scene of Charles I's execution in 1649 and here finally in 1689, after the flight of James II, William of Orange and Mary received the formal offer of the throne from both Houses of Parliament. The Banqueting House was designed by Inigo Jones and the paintings are the work of Rubens. In Stuart times the Banqueting

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House was the grand reception-room for foreign embassies where Ambassadors presented letters of credence from their sovereigns.

We went from there to Lancaster House for the first Plenary Session of the NATO Council.

We gave a lunch today at the Chancery for

Greek Foreign Minister Costopoulos
Ambassador Palamas (Greek Perm. Del. to NATO)
Ambassador Pilavachi (Directorate, Greek Ministry for Foreign Affairs)
George Ball
Ambassador Finletter
John Jernegan

This is a pleasant way of transacting business while eating. If we were to go out to the residence, it would take an extra forty minutes. Food in the Chancery, supplied by the Embassy Mess, is wholesome and appetizing. For lunch today we had smoked salmon, roast chicken, asparagus, cauliflower, pear melba - accompanied by Chablis 1962 and Ch. Haut Brion 1957.

Tonight Michael Stewart and his wife entertained, with dancing, the NATO Delegations at a 'buffet supper in Guildhall. Got to bed at midnight.

Miscellaneous Gleanings: Apropos of the difference between our own Cabinet system and that of the British is cited the story of Abraham Lincoln calling for a vote in his Cabinet, and announcing "Noes, 7; Ayes, 1. The Ayes have it."

The British Government has about 1250 million dollars in the Government portfolio representing American securities taken over during the last war. Behind this official portfolio stand private holdings of overseas securities of around £4,000 million, of which a little over half is probably in sterling area securities.

There are almost 400,000 auto thefts in the United States, compared with under 12,000 in England and Wales. The murder rate in the two countries, relative to population, is more than ten times as great in America as in Great Britain.

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At home, crime seems to reach its height in the ghetto-like Negro slums of the great cities. Washington, D. C. is about 54% colored, and 87% of crimes there are stated to be committed by Negroes. It is estimated that the population of North America, now 211 million, will increase to 267 million by 1980. The projection for world totals is an increase from beneath 3,283, million in 1964 to 4,274 million in 1980.

The agony suffered by sailors as late as the early part of the 20th Century from battle wounds is difficult to exaggerate. One sailor protested to the surgeon who threw his amputated leg overboard: "You had no right to throw my shoe with it."

Julian Green, American by birth, who has spent most of his life in Paris, has written a diary. Speaking of Andre Gide on his deathbed, Green says: "Sadly, I am obliged to note that what he says is poor and cold and that he has had to cudgel his brains to say it. He is very old and knows it perfectly well. 'Old age is a horrible thing,' he says. 'Aren't there a few compensations?' I ask. He collects his wits and, as though to contradict what I have just been thinking, finally murmurs what I consider to be a very fine thing. 'It is harder to carry one's glass to one's lips, but one feels less thirsty.'"

At least two people I know here are now writing the life of Wellington. He made a good many pithy remarks. Speaking of [redacted] blackguards, he said "No, I will have nothing to say to a [redacted] blackguard. When I discover a man to be a [redacted] blackguard, my rule is at once to stop communication." On being addressed by a stranger as "Mr. Jones, I believe", he answered "If you can believe that you can believe anything."

Groucho Marx, when asked why he wasn't a member of a certain club in California, replied "I wouldn't want to join any club that would take me as a member."

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May 12, 1965 - Wednesday

E and I rose at 5:45 this morning, later picked up Tom Finletter at Claridges, and motored out to the airport to meet Virginia and Dean Rusk, who arrived on one of the Presidential planes. Dean was in good spirits, looked well, and said he had slept satisfactorily.

Originally it was intended that the Rusks would stay with us, but the security people were so alarmed over the difficulties of guarding the Embassy residence against possible Vietnamese or Santo Domingan fanatics that it was decided to lodge them at the Hilton Hotel. After a short stop there, we went to attend the Nato meetings at Lancaster House.

We had a lunch today at the Chancery for

Greek Foreign Minister Isik
Ambassador Bayulken
Ambassador Birgi (Greek Nato Perm Rep)
Ambassador Menemencioglu (to the U.S.)
Mr. Turkmen (Greek)
Secretary Rusk
Ambassador Finletter
Mr. Jernegan

This Embassy has been in a state of disturbance with an infinity of administrative details consequent upon first the Seato meeting, then the Nato assemblage, but more difficult than either has been anticipating the arrival of members of the Kennedy family and their friends for the Friday ceremony at Runnymede. It has proved to be almost impossible to obtain a fixed schedule about their proposed movements.

We asked Rose Kennedy, Bobby and Teddy, the three sisters and the wives of the two Senators, to stay at the residence. It now looks as if only Bobby and Janet Auchincloss (Jacqueline's half-sister) will come to the house. Our servants all look haggard because of their unending tasks. The whole

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ground floor was cleared yesterday, in preparation for a buffet supper at which about 250 guests are expected tonight after the final performance of "Blues for Mr. Charlie."

E arranged not to go to Buckingham Palace, but to attend the theatre, and afterwards welcome whatever guests might come before my return from the Palace. I sat at Prince Philip's table, between Madame Brosio and Madame Kuneralp, the wife of the Turkish Ambassador.

At the Guildhall the other night I was seated between the wife of the Luxembourg Foreign Minister and Mrs. Christopher Soames. Mary Soames is Winston Churchill's daughter, and is an exceptionally attractive conversationalist, with an engaging personality. Her husband is forceful and able. He is thought highly of in the Conservative Party, but is supposedly handicapped by his personal appearance, which gives the impression of his being [redacted] fat and lazy, though he is actually keen as mustard, and an ardent sportsman.

I returned hom[redacted] about 11:30, to find the large hall packed with a welter of people. The cast of the play did not arrive until after midnight, so we finally sat down at round tables for a buffet supper between 12:30 and 1:00 o'clock. There was a heterogeneous lot of guests, all of whom seemed to be in a gay mood. Bobby Kennedy and his sister, Mrs. Peter Lawford, [redacted] arrived about [redacted] midnight, so I paid them a brief visit upstairs, where they were with the Tony Lewises and the David Harlechs. About half past one various members of the cast began to play the piano and sing. It was a wonderful series of performances, and they really held this mixed audience entranced. I gave up [redacted] at 2:30, E toward 3:00 when about fifty guests appeared to be ready to remain indefinitely.

The party consisted of:

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RECEPTION & BUFFET SUPPER AFTER THE THEATRE
WEDNESDAY 12th MAY 1965

National Theatre Board

Sir Douglas & Lady Logan (he is Principal of London University)

Royal Shakespeare Theatre Board

Earl & Countess of Avon
Mr. Peter Hall
Mr. Peter Brook
Mr. & Mrs. Michel Saint-Denis

EMBASSY

The Ambassador & Mrs. Bruce
American Minister & Mrs. Kaiser
Mr. William Clark
Dr. & Mrs. Cleanth Brooks
Mr. & Mrs. Martin C. Carroll
Mr. & Mrs. Archibald Roosevelt
Mr. Wells

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Mr. A. Alvarez (critic)
The Earl & Countess of Arran
The Hon. Michael & Mrs. Astor
Princess Joan Aly Khan
Mr. & Mrs. Anthony Wedgwood Benn
The Duke & Duchess of Bedford - and
Miss Angela Pringle, Miss ? ,
Mr. Jonathan Sieff, Mr. Gilles Milinaire
Mr. & Mrs. Sidney Bernstein
Hon. Michael & Lady Pamela Berry
Mr. Adrian Berry
Miss Harriet Berry
Mr. Cecil Beaton
Mr. Mark & Lady Arabella Boxer
Mr. & Mrs. Alan Brien
Mr. & Mrs. George Brown
Mr. Richard Buckle (Dance critic S.Times)
Mr. & Mrs. Albert Broccoli
Sir Walter & Lady Bromley-Davenport & Miss ?.
Mr. & Mrs. John Carter
Viscount Camrose
Mr. & Mrs. Franklin Canfield
Mr. Peter Coats
Mr. & Mrs. Cyril Connolly
Lady Diana Cooper
Mr. John Colville
Mr. & Mrs. James Callaghan
Mr. & Mrs. Aidan Crawley
Mr. & Mrs. Richard Crossman
Mrs. Peter Daubeny
Mr. Robin Douglas-Home
Hon. William & Mrs. Douglas-Home
Miss Drowne
Miss Gloria Emerson (N.Y.Times)
Miss Rosella Falk (Italian actress)
Mr. & Mrs. Fairbanks
Mrs. Ian Fleming
Mr. Alastair Forbes
Hon. Hugh & Lady Antonia Fraser
Sir John Foster
Mr. & Mrs. Melvyn Frank
Lord & Lady Franks
Mr. & Mrs. Seymour Freiden
Mr. David Frost
Lady Gaitskell
Mr. & Mrs. Murray Gart (Time-Life)
Mr. Bamber Gascoigne (theatre critic)
Mr. Frank & Lady Katharine Giles
Mr. & Mrs. Denis Hamilton
Mr. & Mrs. Hamish Hamilton
Lord & Lady Harlech
Lady Hesketh
Mr. & Mrs. H. J. Heinz
Mr. David & Lady Pamela Hicks
Mr. Raimund & Lady Elizabeth von Hofmannsthal

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Mr. James Henry-Douglas
Countess Jellicoe
Mr. & Mrs. Roy Jenkins
Mr. Gerald Kauffman (New Statesman)
Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Keith
Mrs. Betty Kenward
Mr. & Mrs. Richard Kostalanetz (American Fulbright Scholar with special interest in U.S. theatre)
Mr. Herbert Kretzner (critic Daily Express)
Viscount & Viscountess Lambton
Mr. Osbert Lancaster
Miss Joan Littlewood (theatre producer)
Mr. Mark Lynford
Miss Jennie Lee, M.P.
Mr. Bernard Levin (critic Daily Mail)
Mr. Anthony Lincoln
Earl & Countess of Longford
Mr. & Mrs. Roger Lubbock
Mr. Ian McCallum
Mr. & Mrs. Rene McColl
Mr. & Mrs. Rory McEwen
Lord & Lady Melchett
Miss Millicent Martin
Mr. & Mrs. Groucho Marx
Dr. & Mrs. Jonathan Miller
Mr. William Nitze
Viscount & Viscountess Norwich
Sir Laurence & Lady Olivier
Mr. & Mrs. John Osborne
Mr. James Pope-Hennessy
Mrs. Phipps
Mr. & Mrs. Anthony Quayle
Mr. & Mrs. Robinson (Mollie-Panter-Downes)
Mr. Kenneth Rose
Sir Steven Runciman
Mr. Tony Richardson (actor & producer)
Mrs. Ethel Linder Reiner & Mr. Peter Bezencenet
Mr. Brian Robertson (Director, Whitechapel Art Gallery)
Secretary of State & Mrs. Dean Rusk
Mr. Peter Shaffer (playwright)
Sir Basil & Lady Spence
Mr. Stephen Schlesinger
Sir Nicholas & Lady Sekers
Lord & Lady Sherfield
Mrs. Sacheverell Sitwell & Mr. Francis Sitwell
Mr. & Mrs. Jocelyn Stevens
Mr. Whitney & Lady Daphne Straight
Mr. Colin & Lady Anne Tennant
Mr. Kenneth Tynan (editor, National Theatre)
Mr. Irving Wardle (drama critic The Times)
Mr. & Mrs. J.S. Watts

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Mr. Arnold Wesker (playwright)
Mr. Frederick Warner
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Wintour
Mr. Woodrow & Lady Moorea Wyatt
Mr. Franco Zeffirelli (director of theatre & opera)
Sir Solly & Lady Joan Zuckerman
Miss Iris Winthrop
Mr. Scott Thompson

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"BLUES FOR MR. CHARLIE"

Actors: Mr. Frankie Brown
Mr. Al Freeman jnr
Mr. Ralph Waite
Miss Hilda Haynes
Mr. Bernard Ward
Mr. Clyde Williams
Mr. Otis Young
Mr. Sam Laws
Miss Beverly Todd
Mr. Percy Rodrigues
Mr. Larry Blyden
Miss Hilda Brawner
Miss Joan Potter
Miss Maya Kenin
Mr. Pete Masterton
Mr. Jo Don Baker
Miss Janice Mars
Mr. Delos V. Smith jnr
Mr. David Paulson
Mr. John Harkins
Mr. Ted Butler
Mr. Lincoln Kilpatrick
Miss Mara Kim
Mr. Grachan Moncur III
Mr. Brooks Morton
Miss Helen Ferguson
Mr. David Baldwin (brother of James)

Mr. James Baldwin

Mrs. Gloria Davies
(Mr. Baldwin's sister)

Miss Cheryl Crawford
Director, Actors Studio

Director: Mr. Burgess Meredith

Associate Director: Mr. Ira Cirker

Lighting: Miss Rachael Meltzer

Stage Manager: Mr. & Mrs. John Strasberg

Production Manager: Mr. & Mrs. Sandy Hacker

"THE THREE SISTERS"

Actors: Miss Kim Stanley
Mr. George Scott

Director: Mr. & Mrs. Lee Strasberg

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May 13, 1965 - Thursday

My first job this morning was to arrange a meeting between Prince Bernhard and Dean Rusk. The Prince [redacted] called me last night, saying he urgently wished to see the Secretary if it were possible. He complained jocularly that he had been trying to get me for half an hour on the telephone, but that I was more difficult of access than were the Queen or Prince Philip at Buckingham Palace. I did not think it worth while to tell him that our house was crawling with people of every nationality who had been brought in as extras for the party, most of them quite unable to understand a word of English. For the first time, I found Palasz a bit down-hearted. He said that John and himself had gone to bed about 5:30 when the last of those invited had departed. As a result of his exertions yesterday his feet are so swollen that he cannot wear shoes.

We have been unable to ascertain the plans for today of the Rusks and the Kennedys, except that a certain number of the latter family have chartered a plane to fly to Chatsworth, where they will spend a few hours. This is the anniversary of the death of their sister Kathleen, who is buried at Chatsworth.

E is having a ladies' lunch for Virginia Rusk, but when I left this morning there did not seem to me to be any place it could be served except on the grass.

Jacqueline Couve de Murville, Martine de Courcel, Andre de Staercke and others came out to Regents Park for a late tea this afternoon. The weather is glorious, as it was yesterday, the temperature being 75°. I hope this holds through tomorrow, for otherwise the Runnymede ceremonies would be badly hurt by rain, which would turn approaches into a near quagmire.

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I continue to be pleased by the large desk in my office, though a friend the other day said it looks like a nightclub dance floor.

Phil Kaiser brought in to see me a few days ago the George McGoverns. He is a U.S. Senator from South Dakota, and was, I thought, [redacted] agreeable and intelligent.

We went over about 7 o'clock to a party given by the Caccias at their house, to which they [redacted] invited a large representation from the Diplomatic Corps. This was Harold's farewell. In addition to being Provost of Eton, he has taken on some directorships in the city. He was to attend his first business meeting this morning, but his car having broken down on the highway he had to push it for ten minutes, and wound up flustered and hot for his initial appearance. He is a prime favorite everywhere in the Diplomatic Corps. I met his successor, Sir Paul Gore Booth, who has a reputation for competence, but some members of my profession are a bit aghast at the news he is a teetotaller and a vegetarian.

Terence O'Neill, Prime Minister of Northern Ireland, came to my office this afternoon, where he met Dean Rusk and presented him with a book of photographs, as well as two linen tablecloths for the White House. He is an attractive man. I never knew until he told me today that his brother, Lord O'Neill, was Annie Fleming's first husband.

Frank Canfield also called on me this afternoon. He finds his duties as head of ESSO for all of Europe keep him travelling almost continuously. He is a man of real value in every respect.

Charlie Blackwell called on me today at the office; we had a good chat. Katie and he are staying for two weeks at the Ritz Hotel.

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the whole content of her speech graceful, displaying generosity, sympathy, and understanding; she referred to JFK's "wit and style", and added: "With all our hearts, my people shared his triumphs, grieved at his reverses, and wept at his death." The final remarks were by Dean Rusk, who accepted the memorial site as a gift to the people of the United States, saying in conclusion: "We shall cherish this memorial to a President who shall be for ever young." At another point he appropriately commented on Kennedy's "incandescence."

The only military present were two sailors, two airmen, and two soldiers, divided between the US and UK forces. There was also the band of the Irish Guards, as well as their picturesque pipers. The British and American flags drooped in the inert air on their staffs; the Royal Standard was broken out.

After the playing of the National Anthems, the crowds slowly dispersed. E and I drove over to Heathrow, to see the Rusks and their party off to Vienna.

Tonight, we went to the Radziwills, where the beautiful sisters, Jackie and Lee, had invited some friends. Jackie [redacted] issued, during the day a personal message of thanks to the British people, saying in part: "You share with me thoughts that lie too deep for tears."

May 15, 1965 - Saturday

Pat Lawford left this morning for Washington, Jean Smith for Paris.

Had a haircut, went to the office, conducted E at noon to the new International Students' House, where Bobby and Teddy Kennedy unveiled a memorial bust sculptured by Jacques Lipchitz of the late President.

Michael Berry, making the presentation, on behalf of more than 50,000 readers of the Sunday Telegraph, who subscribed 13,000 pounds for the bronze, in donations of one pound or less, spoke the words inscribed on its base: "A Will of Steel and Tongue of Silver."

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Bobby accepted it with an excellent commentary, dwelling especially on the importance of young people, particularly those with advantages of education, responding to the great adventure of public life, with its obligations and responsibilities, in the same spirit the President had put into practice.

Students from 37 countries were amongst the enthusiastic onlookers.

Tonight, Joan and Teddy, with a friend from Eire, Dorothy Turbridy, and Randolph Churchill, dined with us.

May 16, 1965 - Sunday

This was a morning of farewells. Bobby went to Birch Grove to lunch with Harold Macmillan, after which he took an afternoon commercial plane for Washington. Kisty [redacted] arrived during the night; she shepherded the three Kennedys to morning Mass, [redacted] while we proceeded to the airport to greet Dean Rusk, Michael Stewart, and their aides. The plane remained 45 minutes for refuelling, and the Ted Kennedys boarded it.

We are both disconsolate over the departure of the members of this family. Their vitality is extraordinary, their personal charm, looks, and manners unusual. [redacted]

On the way back to Regents Park we stopped, with Nicko Henderson, to see Caroline and Ian Gilmour at their delicious house in Syon Park. They have just built an octagonal addition to it, designed by the architect Jebb, that has a tower for Ian's library, in which he can indulge himself like Montaigne.

Kisty and John Sebastian lunched with us, before an afternoon quickly passed in swimming, reading, writing and conversation. The tempo of life is more subdued than it has been for two weeks.

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May 17, 1965 - Monday

Went to Dr. Hargreaves this morning, to have teeth cleaned. Eugene Black, here for the Runnymede ceremonies, came to see me at the office, with Joseph Reed. Gene has just been appointed by President Johnson to his sixth Federal Committee, this time as chairman of a group to examine the one billion dollar project for development in Southeast Asia. He is the best possible man for such a purpose, but I fear his health will suffer from the multitude of activities in which he is engaged. He will leave shortly for the Far East to make a tour of the countries concerned. He is seeing the Prime Minister at noon, to try to elicit HMG cooperation in this scheme.

I paid a return call on the Ambassador of the Ivory Coast, Simeon Ake. He is an optimistic fellow by nature, but depressed by the low prices of cacao and coffee, his country's chief staples, in the world markets.

E came to the office for a sandwich lunch, and we disposed of a lot of invitations.

I paid a return call on the Tanzanian Ambassador, C.P. Ngaiza, in the course of which we discussed chiefly the wild game in his country, the susceptibility of its rich soil to erosion, and my own visit there years ago for shooting.

Peter Wilson came to see me. He is interested in having Joseph Hartshorn give his collection of American paintings and sculpture to a Foundation in England which would establish a museum for it. Wilson thinks this would be a wonderful thing in furtherance of Anglo-American joint interest in art. David Perth had previously spoken to me about it. I said I would be glad to discuss the matter with Mr. Hartshorn when he comes over this summer. He is being importuned at home to keep his accumulations in the United States.

Bill Benton, who [redacted] lunched with the Prime Minister, called on me. Wilson [redacted] told him he would prefer not to hold a new election for at least a year. He

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believes the Government should be able to survive during that period, even with its tiny majority.

I had about thirty members of our staff in my office who had been largely responsible for arrangements regarding the Seato-Nato conferences and the Kennedy visit to congratulate them on the effective work they [redacted] did.

Jock Whitney came to see me. He is here on a short trip especially to look at his horses. He has a promising prospect under training by Jeremy Tree for the Derby. He said the New York Times representatives [redacted] capitulated completely to the demands of Union leaders during the recent threats of another strike in New York City. By so doing they have subjected some of the other journals to financial burdens [redacted] they cannot bear. He is presently engaged in conversations looking to mergers in the New York newspaper field.

When I got home I found a small cocktail party in full swing, with these guests:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schwartz (Banker)
Mrs. Milstein and Miss Milstein (Theatre)
Lady Jellicoe
Prince Roderick Ghyka
Mr. and Mrs. Lampson
Mrs. Esseltyne
Mr. Eugene Black) Bankers
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reed)
Franklin H. Pecaro) Antique Dealers
S. Lee Wolffs)

I could not stay long with our visitors, as I was engaged to dine at the Institute of Petroleum celebration in honor of John Loudon, the 1965 Cadman Medallist. This took place at the Merchant Taylors' Hall on Threadneedle Street, under the chairmanship of G. H. Herridge. There were a couple of hundred people there, representatives of leading British industrial firms, especially of those primarily interested in petroleum. Herridge and Loudon made short speeches, the fare was excellent, and there was a musical program melodiously rendered by the Linden

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Singers. I sat next to Lord Strathalmond, who after a lifetime in the oil business is now at the age of 75 a somewhat frustrated onlooker.

May 18, 1965 - Tuesday

I took the train this morning for a 4-1/2 hour trip to Plymouth, where I was the guest of the Lord Mayor, Alderman T. H. Watkins. In full regalia, he, the Town Clerk (Mr. S. Lloyd Jones), and Roy Wade (our Consul at Southampton) met me on the station platform. We followed the mace bearer, who carried that heavy gilt object, to the Lord Mayor's automobile, beside which we were extensively photographed. Our first stop was at St. Andrew's Church, a structure Saxon in origin, but now mainly a 15th Century building. I had been in Plymouth during the war, at the time it was shattered by German bombing. From it, we proceeded a few steps with the Vicar and the [redacted] Churchwardens to the 14th Century Prysten, or priest's house, once inhabited by the canons and chantry priests of the Plympton Priory. This thick walled building is in excellent condition, despite its antiquity. Next to it, there is a gravestone commemorating two American sailors, [redacted] injured in an engagement during the War of 1812, [redacted] who died in Plymouth. We laid several wreaths against the plinth. We then went through the Door of Unity subscribed to by an association of American women descended from US military in that war.

Our next place of call was the Mayflower steps, with many plaques commemorating [redacted] Drake, the Mayflower, and other maritime incidents in Plymouth's glamorous history.

I was then taken to The Hoe, where I spent the night at 3 Elliot Terrace, formerly the house of Nancy Astor. I had stayed there in 1940 and 1941. She left it and its contents to the City, and it is presently used as a guest house.

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After a change of clothes, I accompanied the Lord Mayor to the Council House, and had a view of the city from the top of the 14th story municipal offices. Destruction from bombing was so great in Plymouth that it afforded an unusual opportunity to re-plan the city with a view to reconstruction along more modern lines. On the whole, I think they have succeeded well in this enterprise. Scenically, the sights of the harbor are splendid, and proper provision has been made for green spaces. At the Council House I met the Lady Mayoress, Mr. Harris, the City Librarian, and Mr. Holt, the Archivist, before going into the exhibition gallery, where I spoke and declared the exhibition open. The Archivist had placed on display documents fascinating to antiquarians. I had prepared a speech dealing at some length with Sir Ferdinando Gorges, the 400th anniversary of whose birth we were celebrating today. I suspected, however, as I mounted the platform and found myself surrounded by several hundred people, that this was not a case for other than impromptu remarks. Remembering what I could of the history of explorations and explorers from this region, I soon had the destinies of the new world and of Devon somewhat intertwined. Following this performance, we left for the Guildhall, where I received a line of guests for half an hour with the Lord Mayor and his wife. On our way there, picketers bearing placards denouncing American actions in Vietnam became vociferous. There were scattered cries directed at me, which finally consolidated in a refrain of "Yankee Bum Go Home." This did not mar the jollity of what was in effect a huge cocktail party. During it, I met several members of the Gorges family, and also descendants of Sir Humphrey Gilbert. Dinner was at 8:30 in the Council House, so we walked back across the street for this feast. At its conclusion, the Master of Ceremonies whispered to me that I was expected to address the company. I thought I had already said enough about the merits of Plymouth, so indulged myself

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constructively on the whole
in reflections on how ~~officially~~ the United States and the United Kingdom had exercised their power over other peoples, but how unskillful they had been in defending their achievements.

About midnight we began to run out of conversation so the assemblage dispersed.

May 19, 1965 - Wednesday

I took the ten-ten train from Plymouth this morning, had lunch on it, and went directly to the office upon my arrival in London.

Tonight we had a dinner for Jackie Kennedy, with these guests:

Lord and Lady Harlech
Prince and Princess Radziwill
Mr. Hugh and Lady Antonia Fraser
Mr. and Mrs. Groucho Marx
Mr. Cecil Beaton
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jenkins
Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Soames
Mr. and Mrs. Felix Fenston

It seemed to go extremely well.

The speech I had intended to deliver in Plymouth was:

Thursday, May 20, 1965

I hated to leave the house this morning, for although our cherry trees and many of the flowering shrubs are at the end of their bloom, the chestnuts are in full glory. On a day of sunshine this area of real estate in Regents Park is incomparable.

Ken Dyer came to see me at the office this morning. Since his retirement as Military Attache, he has remained on in England, still hopeful of forming an association with an American company.

Harold Hall took me over to visit the American exhibit at Selfridges. This large department store, founded by Gordon Selfridge, died at the age of 91--

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DRAFT of speech to be given by the Ambassador in Plymouth May 18, 1965 at the opening of the Gorges exhibition.

~~As an American privileged to represent his country in this Tercentenary of Democracy~~, I consider myself fortunate to have been invited here today to relive with you a part of Plymouth's exciting past, and to ~~reflect~~ meditate thankfully upon the fact that the basic institutions of free America ~~date~~ derive from our colonial association with England.

Those of your forefathers and ours who landed in the New World more than three centuries ago reflected in their lives and personalities many of the qualities of the great Elizabethan age -- its restlessness and impatience with old ways, its passionate enthusiasms, its eager curiosity and daring speculation in all fields, its boldness in action, its abounding and ~~apparently~~ seemingly inexhaustible energies.

When Americans today think of the British people, we think first of all of certain additional admirable qualities: of their courage, of steadfast faith in themselves and in their future, and of their great ability -- so often proven -- of never being defeated by adversity.

From these ~~qualities~~ same characteristics the spirit of America was born.

Typifying many of those traits ~~of character~~ we most admire in the British people was the man, the 400th anniversary of whose birth, we honor at this exhibition -- Sir Ferdinando Gorges.

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Little is known of his early life, but his Italianate baptismal name does not signify foreign extraction, for the name Gorges, as many of you know, it was that of an old family in the west country of the kingdom, established there almost a thousand years ago. It figures prominently in hundreds of books dealing with the early settlement of America. Your own City Librarian has been kind enough to provide me with a brief synopsis of the career of this remarkable man from Plymouth's remarkable past.

Perhaps I should have made the word "career" plural, for Sir Ferdinando was a professional soldier, trader, privateer, ship designer, sailor, courtier, country gentleman, Justice of the Peace and, above all, colonizer and colonial propagandist. So closely identified was he with colonial promotion that most historians cite him as the person who deserves to be well-remembered for doing more than any other individual to advance the early colonization of New England.

Here, then, is your City Librarian's brief summary of the highlights of Sir Ferdinando's adult life:

"Sir Ferdinando Gorges was appointed to the command of Plymouth Fort and St. Nicholas Island in 1595 and retained the office until 1629, apart from the period 1601 to 1603, when he was imprisoned and out of favor, as a result of his complicity in the revolt of the Earl of Essex against Elizabeth I. He was intimately concerned with the defense of the

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"whole West Country against threats from Spain, and with the attacks on her launched from the 'front line' of the western ports."

"His constant contact with seamen, adventurers, the Newfoundland fishermen and his local relative Sir Tristram Gorges (an associate of Raleigh, Gilbert and other Elizabethan voyagers and colonizers) kindled his enthusiasm for trade and colonization with the New World. His important ideas and theories over the settlement of America were shaped by these influences, and he was a leading member of the Plymouth Company for the colonization of Virginia, established by Royal Charter in 1606, and of the Council for New England established at Plymouth in 1620 by a similar charter. The systems and theories which he later sought to implement via the Laconia Company and his appointments as Governor of New England and Lord of the Province of Maine were formulated by his experiences, sometimes bitter, with the merchants and colonizers of Plymouth and the West Country." (end quote)

It was just 10 years after Sir Ferdinando was appointed to the command of Plymouth Fort that his interest in colonizing America was fully aroused. In 1605, George Weymouth, an English navigator, voyaged to New England, and on his return made such a glowihg report of the country that Gorges ultimately found his lifework in his proprietorship of land upon the North American continent.

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George Weymouth also brought back with him, by force, five Indians. The Governor of Plymouth was captivated by the Indians whom, by his own admission, he "seized upon". Keeping three of them with him at Plymouth, Gorges sent the other two to London, to the Lord Chief Justice of England, Sir John Popham. The reasons for his generosity are obscure, but the matter of the illegality of kidnapping Indians may perhaps have entered his mind. In any event, Sir Ferdinando took the three Indians into his home where they remained for three years. He arranged for them to be instructed in the English language so that, by degrees, he was able to learn much from them ~~as to~~ regarding the customs, inhabitants and capacities of their native land.

A moment ago I mentioned the name of Sir John Popham. Permit me to digress a bit. The presence of the two Indians sent to him by Gorges inspired Sir John to reflection upon vast ~~lands~~ areas beyond the seas, suitable as a repository for, and I quote him, "the infinite numbers of cashiered captains and soldiers, of poor artisans that would and cannot work, and idle vagrants that may and will not work, whose increase threatens the State ...." Later, he abandoned this tempting idea, and we were forced to develop our own anti-social elements without the official assistance of England.

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On May 31, 1607, three ships sailed from Plymouth with 100 settlers, two of Sir Ferdinando's Indians serving as interpreters and guides. A little more than two months later, they reached Maine where they attempted to found a settlement. But cold and privation caused them to abandon the effort and return to England. They may have been discouraged, but not Gorges. He wrote that he would persevere: "Not doubting but God would effect that which man dispaired of."

And persevere he did. Unfortunately, Fate did not look kindly upon his endeavors; he had to ~~soothe~~ console himself for being remembered in history as "that most persistent of colonial promoters," rather than the most successful of them.

I will not attempt here to list the trials and tribulations of Sir Ferdinando in his colonization attempts, ~~but~~ for they were many and varied. Why, we may ask, did he bend his efforts so strenuously to these overseas projects? There have been many reasons cited by the historians of both your country and mine, not all of them complimentary. But today, on this special observance of his anniversary, I feel it only fair to permit him to have the last word on ~~this~~ the subject:

He never sought his "owne profit", he says in his Description of New England,

> "my ends being to make perfect the thorough discovery of the country (wherein I waded so far with the help of those who joyned with me) as I opened the way for others to make their gaine, which hath been the meanes to encourage their followers to prosecute it to their advantage."

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Certainly, Sir Ferdinando did not profit from his attempts at colonization. In fact, in 1677, some 30 years after his death, his grandson sold all rights in Maine to the Massachusetts Bay Colony for the sum of 1,250 pounds. Parenthetically, it may be interesting to note that today the one million inhabitants of the marvelous State of Maine, have personal incomes totalling more than 700 million pounds annually.

In closing, I should like again to express my appreciation for being your guest, for having been privileged to participate in the opening of this interesting exhibit, and above all, for your having afforded me the opportunity of again visiting the wonderful City of Plymouth to which my country is bound by such strong historical ties.

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May 5, 1965.

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an enterprising man who started with the Marshall Field store in Chicago and was one of the greatest patrons and losers at continental gambling tables --has invested about £100,000 in American articles for special display. Although the prices at retail are about one-third higher than they would be in New York for equivalent merchandise, the show has been successful beyond their expectations. The lines that have sold the best are textiles, groceries, and the new Polaroid camera, the price of which is a little under £50. I spent almost an hour there, going from booth to booth accumulating such knowledge as that Great Britain does not produce enough honey to supply the domestic demand, until I soared off to lunch with Louis Franck at Bucks. Louis, still a Belgian citizen, is the largest gold dealer in the world. He takes a pessimistic view of the prospects of Great Britain curing its imbalance of external payments under present tax and other provisions, but believes as I do that the fundamental character of the British people is such that if even the worst of emergencies should arise they will gird up their loins and do whatever is necessary to preserve their solvency.

This afternoon I presented awards to employees of the Department of Agriculture who had been awarded certificates of merit by it. One of them received a ten-year length of service certificate, and another a cheque for $100 in addition to the certificate.

Bill Stoneman, of the Chicago Daily News, came to see me this afternoon.

Tonight E and I went to a party at the Archie Roosevelts for the cast of "The Three Sisters". The Minister of Defense and Mrs. Healey, the Postmaster General and Mrs. Wedgewood Benn, Reggie Maudling and his family, Sir Tufton and Lady Beamish, Hugh and Antonia Fraser, tr ndys, and many other friends and acquaintances had been inv

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May 21, 1965 - Friday

We had a lunch at home today for:

Mr. and Mrs. Hamish Hamilton (English Publisher)
Mr. and Mrs. William Burden (President, Museum of Modern Art)
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Miller (Virginia politician)
Col. and Mrs. Newton

Lester Markel, of the New York Times, came to see me this afternoon. He says that their European edition is losing a great deal of money. He has come abroad to recommend measures to rectify this situation. The present circulation of the Times is about 35,000, and that of the Herald Tribune 55,000. Markel believes they should be able, by running more American news in the paper, and by enticement of advertisers, as well as a better distribution system, to raise their circulation figures to 75,000. He thinks the continental edition of the Herald Tribune is not making any money, but doing much better than the Times. He guessed that the New York Herald Tribune home paper was losing between four and five million dollars a year.

Richard Randall, Jr. came to see me this afternoon. Luke Hopkins of Baltimore had written me about him. He is the Assistant Director of the Walters Gallery in Baltimore, and will soon become its Director. I have for years taken a great interest in the Walters Gallery, for it contains one of the most comprehensive and catholic small collections in the world. They have always suffered from not having enough space for exhibition, and from lack of support by the City of Baltimore, to whom the Museum was left by Henry Walters in 1931. The endowment bequeathed to them by Walters was in Atlantic Coast Line common stock, which has over the years had little, if any, increase in value. The Safe Deposit Trust Company of Baltimore, the sole Trustee, has unwisely and stubbornly insisted on retaining the original holding. The result is the income

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has been insufficient to make improvements or extensions to the gallery, or to pay adequate salaries to its staff. Twice bond issues to enlarge and better its operations have been voted down by Baltimoreans. The present Board of Trustees, of which Luke is Chairman, has decided to attempt to secure four million dollars by public subscription, in order to build and eqhip an addition to the present structure. About one half million dollars of this has already been pledged, and a campaign to try to secure the remainder is about to be inaugurated. Randall's purpose in coming to see me was, of course, to get a subscription; I shall make one.

The all too frequent urgent late Friday afternoon telegram came in, in connection with the Dominican situatio instructing me to see the Foreign Minister at once/to point out our dislike of his message to Lord Caradon expressing UK views on the possibility of broadening the OAS peace-keeping force and pla ing it more obviously under and leave everything to the OAS. the UN umbrella. We would prefer to keep the UN out of it. The British instructions finish with the sentence "To sum up, it is our desire to help as best we can, without obviously belittling the role of UN in present situation." Rusk [redacted] discussed these points with Stewart when they last met, but had derived cold comfort. Stewart's views, repeated today, were that if the UK must [redacted] vote on a resolution--unless it was obviously offensive in character and content--that asserted a UN interest and some measure of participation in the Santo Domingo troubles, HMG could not be against it. We assume that the Soviets and the French will take the same stand, and that the Dutch and others would follow the UK decision.

At any rate, the message received by me about Stewart's telegram to Caradon had been superseded by further instructions to Caradon already discussed today by him with Charley Yost, of which we had no inkling from

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Washington before our visit to the Foreign Office. This places our Embassy in an awkward and somewhat humiliating position; similar lapses have, I am sorry to say, been far from unknown in various past negotiations.

We sent to the Department the following dejected telegram:

May 22, 1965 - Saturday

I had another urgent telegram this morning on the UN-OAS-Dominican affair. We have arranged for this to be handled by Messrs. Brubeck and Ericson with Denis Greenhill, since Michael Stewart has gone to the country and will not return before Sunday night. The British have been most cooperative in exploring how best they could support us without violating their own convictions on the subject; I think the matter is in good shape, especially since it looks as if at least a temporary accommodation between the conflicting parties has been reached on the island.

E and I went down to Easton Neston for the weekend, arriving there for lunch. Antony Lincoln (a law partner of John Foster), James Henry (a TV broadcaster, originally from Australia), John Sebastian McEwen, Diana Phipps, Drue and Jack Heinz, were staying there.

I induced them all to go over this afternoon to visit Sulgrave Manor. This house, so remindful of the history of George Washington's ancestors, has been beautifully and tastefully restored, chiefly by donations from American sources.

Molly Buccleuch came over from Boughton for tea. She has just returned from a trip to the West Indies and to the United States.

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Rec'd May 21, 1965
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For Secretary from Bruce

Sherman Pelaget has departure from Dakar to permit me and Brosio to see him this afternoon. Cavendish and Dean also present.

Following my presentation Brosio said he first wished make clear that in view of UK Charter position, it could not be implied that Security Council was in any way concerned with situation in Dominican Republic, and that Security Council is bound to discuss it. He said he wished to emphasize, as he had in conversation with you last week, that if it came to a vote, the UK would have to support any resolution which upheld the role of the US, provided it was genuinely constructive and not obstructive.

It transpired, however, that instructions to London on which reiwel was based had been superseded. New instructions, which Cavendish said had already been discussed between London and York and which have been repeated to Washington for Patrick Dean for discussion there, enjoined on us to make an effort to align the wishes of the US, the OAS and those in the Security Council who are genuinely looking for a solution. These instructions included a proposed resolution which would 1) ask the OAS Secretariat and if Bunker's urgent intention to support the protection of a joint report, 2) call upon all authorities to cease fire except in self defense, 3) propose on basis of joint report that U Thant ask OAS Chairman to nominate a Latin American mediator of international stature, e.g., Betancourt, who would be capable with full authority of both OAS and UN Security Council of bringing both sides to a

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permanent cease fire as a basis for a political settlement, and 4) request the OAS as the regional body concerned to act promptly in accordance with recommendations of the OAS Special Committee on the [redacted] peacekeeping force to secure peace required by the UN Charter.

Camacho's instructions also make the point that the UK does not wish to be associated with any resolution in which the enemies of the US exploit UK loyalty to the UN is merely to put the American in the dock.

Greenhill said Camacho had informed him by telephone today that there was less steam in this morning's debate and that British hopeful something along lines their proposal or perhaps alternative resolution which they understand we are making progress, could be worked out. I would be interested to learn of the outcome of these efforts.

Comment: I believe the British fully comprehend the depth of our feeling on this subject. Stewart's aid as much. In view, however, of their unwavering position that the Security Council does have a legitimate concern in this problem, coupled with their doubts based on reports from Santo Domingo of the inability of the OAS to compose the situation, I doubt they will be willing to go much beyond the kind of coordinated OAS-UN effort action they have suggested.

Gp - 3
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May 23, 1965 - Sunday

Another beautiful day. We motored over this morning to see Stowe, one of the most grandiose houses ever built in England. It was in the center of the tremendous estates of the Dukes of Buckingham and Chandos. They built on a scale few private individuals have ever attempted. There were Greek temples, false ruins, genuine small castles, elaborate lakes, ponds and rivers, wonderful planting, a four-mile drive through double rows of enormous trees, an obelisk, and other features. The family is said to have become bankrupt as a result of the building mania of its members. When the title became extinct, the properties were sold, the main house being converted into a boys' school. The present impression of a visitor is that one is viewing an extraordinary example of grandeur rapidly declining through dilapidation.

We came back on the train this afternoon to Regents Park.

May 24, 1965 - Monday

Marietta Tree arrived here this morning, as a member of the UN Special Committee of Twenty-four on Decolonization. This Committee will hold sessions in Africa from May 23 to June 18, with special reference to Portuguese territories, Southwest Africa, UK High Commission territories, and Southern Rhodesia. I was enchanted to see Marietta, who seemed nothing daunted by the prospect of air travel night after night for the next ten days or so.

Thomas M. Storke, Editor and Publisher Emeritus of the Santa Barbara News Press, came with one of his friends to see me. They had been spending two weeks in Baden Baden, and are now on their way home. Storke seems, even at the age of 90, to be enjoying the best of health. For 64 years he owned and published his paper, until he sold it to [redacted] McLean of Philadelphia, who now

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spends about five months annually in Santa Barbara.

Early in the morning I went to Dr. Gottfried for the beginning of another round of courses with him, and at noon returned, after an absence of many months, for a massage by Miss MacInnes, who has been in eclipse as a result of a major operation, from which she has now fully recovered.

I lunched with Diana Phipps at the Cafe Royal. Afterwards, Andy Goodpaster, now Lt. General, came to see me. He is delivering the Kermit Roosevelt Memorial Lectures. He is one of the most intelligent of our Army officers. He is not discouraged over the way the tide of battle is flowing in Vietnam, but thinks our chief danger lies in the possibility of a coup d'etat in Saigon, the slow erosion of so-called democratic government there, and an eventual take-over by a Communist directed regime.

The Ambassador from Colombia, Alfredo Araujo-Grau, came to see me. He has been a Cabinet Minister, a Senator, delegate to the UN General Assembly in 1958, and seems a lively, intelligent man.

Henry Hunt called at my office; I took him with me to Whitehall, and enjoyed talking to him about his present life, divided between Las Vegas, Paris, and a small place he has bought on the Basque Coast. He is almost 79, but full of gaiety and vitality.

I went to see Sir Paul Gore-Booth at the Foreign Office. We had a long talk about the stout support given us to date by the British Government in the Vietnamese and Dominican situations. Gore-Booth, as High Commissioner to India, was on friendly terms with three of our Ambassadors there, Bunker, Galbraith, and Bowles. He believes it important that in the future we try to advise HMG in advance of any drastic change we intend to institute in our Vietnamese and Latin American policies, so that members of the Government here will at least have an

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opportunity to prepare themselves for the inevitable criticism levelled against them in the House of Commons, as well as publicly, for subscribing blindly to American policies upon which they have not been consulted.

When I arrived at home I found Marietta and Lulu de Waldner, who is staying with us. Marietta left this evening on a night flight to Lusaka. Lulu and E [redacted] spent most of the day at the Chelsea Flower Show; they reported it as [redacted] the best ever.

May 25, 1965 - Tuesday

Gottfried this morning. I paid a return call on the Italian Ambassador, who lives across the Square in a residence, the lease of which from the Grosvenor Estate still has about 130 years to run at the original rent. He is a real professional, and highly esteemed in diplomatic circles. He was [redacted] in Belgrade at the time it was bombed by the Nazis.

I have had for the last week more than the usual amount of administrative details to discuss with Phil Kaiser and Findley Burns. We have been asked by the Departments of State and Defense to take over the administration of the Service Attaches, as well as of certain other components in the Embassy. This poses difficulties for us, since we do not wish to get into this unless we merge their motor pool with ours. At the present time, each Service Attache has a car and chauffeur specifically assigned to him. As regards State Department facilities, only the Minister and myself have our own designated automobiles, although I use my own two private cars for the most part. There will be a single Defense Attache here, so we have suggested that he alone have an assigned car, and the rest of his officers [redacted] make common cause with the consolidated pool.

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George Delaney, Special Assistant to the Secretary on labor affairs, came to see me with Tom Byrne. He is on his way to Geneva, where a final show-down is awaited on world Trade Union affairs. We would like to diminish or eliminate the influence of the Soviet and satellite countries in international labor organizations, where their activities are entirely doctrinaire and opposed in principle, as well as in detail, to those of free trade unions.

Phil Bonsal arrived here this morning to join later the group including Marietta Tree who have commenced to tour Africa. I took him out to lunch at the house, where we had Chee Bohlen (Chip's sister), Hope Williams (actress), Bill Clark, and Bill Eagleton with us.

I met at the office this afternoon a group of Douglas Aircraft executives who [redacted] will later go to the continent in the hope of drumming up new business. These officers are an expert lot, aware but undisturbed by the present furore in Great Britain over the extent to which U.S. aircraft firms have dominated the continental market. The truth [redacted] is that, leaving apart from quality and performance, our large domestic production of civil aircraft--I dare say the same applies to military aircraft--gives us an unbeatable cost advantage. The members of the group were:

J. R. McGowan, Vice President, Aircraft Group
H. E. Hjorth, Vice President, International Sales
Hal Bayer, Director of Sales Engineering
R. T. Ross, Assistant to the Group Vice President
B. S. Bogart, Assistant to the Vice President, Commercial Sales

I attended a meeting of the Governors of the Peabody Foundation at Coutts & Co. in the Strand. The reports are always rather humdrum, for the funds have been excellently managed, and have no speculative features.

The present Peabody Governors are The Viscount Simonds, Viscount Astor, The Duke of Devonshire, S. J. L. Egerton, The Viscount Blakenham, The Lord Bicester, The Lord Silsoe, J. O. Hambro, and myself.

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The total donations since 1862 to the Peabody Fund have been £ 579, 669. A great deal of income has been accumulated and invested in additional low cost housing. The properties are now carried at their cost of about three million pounds, but it is estimated that their market value is close to ten million. In view of the substantial operations affecting about 17, 000 tenants, I have always been rather surprised at the low expenses of administration. In this connection, the most troublesome matter of business at today's meeting was the request of the Secretary, Mr. Bond, who in effect is the General Manager, for a salary rise. It was finally decided to pay him £ 4500 a year, a sum that, as compared with remunerations of a similar officer in the United States, seemed to me small.

Last night Tony Lewis called me at the house about instructions issued to American officials at home and abroad to serve, whenever appropriate, American wines and spirits instead of foreign ones. The Department issued a circular on this subject in August of last year, but thus far little attention must have been paid to it, for the matter has now been revived, and the President himself has expressed decided views in favor of American wines.

I have quite a few California and New York State wines at the house, but they certainly could not be considered to be of high quality. I think it would be advisable to provide our personnel abroad and at home with opportunities to purchase those products recommended by Frank Schoonmaker, rather than the ordinary wares of the large wineries. Another impediment to competition by American wines abroad is the transportation cost, particularly of those exported from California. When I used to buy from Schoonmaker, I shared his opinion that some of the Finger Lake district wines from New York State, some from Ohio, and many from California, compared favorably except price-wise with ordinary table wine

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in Bordeaux, Burgundy, and Germany. The best of all, though their production was small, was bottled by Phil Wagner at his Boordy vineyard near Baltimore. Most of the grapes he used were bought by him in Carroll County, Maryland.

[redacted]

Tonight, E and I went to say good-bye at a party given by Flora Lewis (Gruson) at 27 Grosvenor Crescent Mews. She has done well here, and it is a pity that because of Sydney's position in New York she has to give up her place with the Washington Post.

At Flora's party Peregrine Worsthorne told me he had just made a broadcast on the American wine subject, so I promised to give him a small tasting party at a later date. The circular is:

May 26, 1965 - Wednesday

E and I went this morning to London Airport to say good-bye to Jackie Kennedy, who left on the 11 a.m. Pan American with her children for New York. We had a gay time in the VIP suite while we waited with her, Lee and Stash Radziwill, Cissy and David Harlech, and Nevile Bland. The Kennedy-Radziwill-Harlech ladies are the best looking trio I have ever seen together.

On my way back, I stopped to pay a return call on the Ambassador of Afghanistan, Abdullah Malikyar, at 31 Princes Gate. He is a rather inarticulate man, probably due to an insufficient knowledge of English.

I then went to 29 Princes Gate, to call on the Tunisian Ambassador, M'hamed Essaafi, [redacted] young, attractive, and lively. He told me, to my great pleasure, that his Government has just arranged what he thinks [redacted] under the circumstances, to be satisfactory and generous compensation to Leo d'Erlanger for his confiscated properties in Tunisia. The money, paid in local currency, will be enough for Leo

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DEPARTMENT OF STATE

AIRGRAM

PER 2/15/73

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HANDLING INDICATOR

TO : All Diplomatic and Consular Posts

AUG 14 2 03 PM '64

FROM : Department of State DATE:

SUBJECT : Conspicuous Use of American Products; Use of Quality American Wines at Official Functions

REF :

Although the Department has long encouraged prominent use of American products by our posts and officers, we believe the importance of this principle has not been stressed enough with respect to our responsibilities in projecting an accurate and complete image abroad of America and American tastes, customs, habits, etc.

We consider it neither appropriate nor desirable to dictate to our employees what clothing, furniture, liquor or automobiles they should purchase for their personal use. Taste, availability and financial considerations are primary factors in this regard. However, our people should not lose sight of the reasons for their presence abroad, and by affecting foreign tastes and products they may forfeit an important aspect of their representational responsibilities.

One area in which American personnel can make a distinct contribution is in the use of quality American wines at official and at informal functions. The Department has been working closely with representatives of the American wine industry with a view to increasing the use of their quality products abroad.

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In Out

Drafted by: O:BWeiner:dis:8/13/64

Contents and Classification Approved by: O:-William J. Crockett

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There is no question but that the steady development of the wine industry in the United States has resulted in production of a number of quality wines. In this connection it is worth noting that at State functions at the White House and Department, 70 percent of the wine served is American. Nor can the use of American wines be dismissed by the argument that we must accommodate the taste preferences of our guests. Although we respect such preferences, and often have to provide for them, it does not follow that we cannot encourage our guests to develop a taste for American products.

The American wine-growers are eager to assist our posts abroad in learning about and obtaining their quality products and will be distributing educational material to our posts describing their products and the manner in which they can best be used. Moreover, they are considering supplying wine for tasting functions at various posts, similar to the California wine-tasting function sponsored by our Consulate General at Montreal (see January issue News Letter).

In order to facilitate this effort, our posts should cooperate by including these quality products in their commissary inventories and, in posts where such facilities do not exist, collective orders, wherever feasible, should include such wines.

RUSK

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FOREIGN AFFAIRS MANUAL CIRCULAR

No. 293

SUBJECT: Commissary, Mess and Recreation Facilities

March 30, 1965

Paragraph 3.

...f. As each American employee serving overseas is in fact a representative of his country, it is expected that he will at all times present a favorable image of the United States. To assist him in this, the locally constituted commissary and recreation association will exert every effort to make available to him such American goods and services as will enable him to demonstrate the American way of life. Such commissary services or facilities as may be provided shall, insofar as may be feasible, stock these items which will enhance this image, including quality American wines, spirits and other products.

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Duke and Duchess of Bedford
Lord and Lady Hardwicke
Countess Jellicoe
Mr. St. John Stevas
Baroness de Waldner
Mr. Alistair Forbes
Mrs. Ryan
Mr. Kelland
Mrs. de Croisset
Admiral and Mrs. John Parker
Mr. and Mrs. Blackwell
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Canfield
Mr. and Mrs. Roger Stevens
Mme Esnault-Pelterie
Prince Roderick Ghyka
Mr. Anthony Marreco

The following were invited, but regretted:

Spanish Ambassador and Marquesa de Santa Cruz
Iranian Ambassador
Duchess of Buccleuch
Lord and Lady Dudley
Lord and Lady Fitzwilliam
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Heinz
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lippmann
M. Gerard Andre
Mr. and Mrs. de Trafford
Mr. and Mrs. d'Erlanger
Mr. Peter Wilson
Mr. Selwyn Lloyd
Mr. Jeremy Tree
Lord Rosslyn
Sir John and Lady Russell

May 28, 1965 - Friday

Dr. Gottfried. Walter Lippmann came to see me at the office. He has been too occupied for us to have arranged a meeting previously. He has an engagement to talk to Couve in Paris on Sunday, and to President de Gaulle on Monday. He feels, as I do, there is no reason to fear, unless we handle the matter stupidly, the break-up of the NATO alliance in the event the General should decide to withdraw France from it.

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John Ferguson came with Bill Brubeck to talk about his recent activities on the Continent in connection with the study he is preparing for the President on our policy toward Western Europe.

I lunched with Roy Thomson in Fleet Street. He had 23 Ambassadors there, as well as a contingent from the Sunday Times. The latter included [redacted] Messrs. E. W. Cheadle, C. D. Hamilton, Michael Renshaw, Harry Henry, Nicholas Carroll, Tom Stacey, and Sir Timothy Bligh. I sat between Cheadle and Timothy Bligh. As usual on these occasions, Thomson suggested a subject for conversation—what did we consider the best way to help under-developed countries aside from ordinary economic assistance. I suggested aid to them in training and establishing efficient civil services.

I saw Joseph Hirshhorn at the office this afternoon. He has not yet decided whether he will give his art objects to a museum in Great Britain or in America, but said he wished to settle the matter before the end of this year. He has about 500 pieces of sculpture, and more than 5,000 paintings, most of them American. Since 1955 he has spent more than a million dollars a year on his acquisitions, and some of his things, I have been told, are of the highest quality.

Roswell Gilpatric called on me. It would be impossible not to enjoy seeing him. He is here in connection with business for his law firm, including amongst other problems, the financing of Shell Oil requirements.

James Frey, of the Bureau of the Budget, gave us a talk this afternoon about the ramified survey we are supposed to make justifying or criticizing the activities of the 30-odd units of government agencies which have representation here in the Embassy. This is a herculean task, and whatever we do will engender much resentment. Once again the authorities in Washington are fretting at the extremities of this matter, instead of trying to cure it at the source, namely in the home offices of the departments concerned.

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Averell Harriman called me from Lagos yesterday to say he would arrive tonight; he wishes to talk about the Tanzania-Zambia railroad scheme that would perhaps cost 400 million dollars. As I understand it, the sponsors of going ahead with this enterprise think if we do not do so the Chinese will gladly rush in and fill our place. I had seen Wayne Fredericks this morning, and said I thought he should be absolutely frank in his meetings today with the British on the subject; the latest instructions from the State Department were unfavorable to it. George Ball called from Washington to direct me to inform Harriman and Fredericks that these instructions were issued under specific orders from the White House.

Carmen Esnault-Pelterie arrived from Paris yesterday afternoon, to stay a few days with us.

May 29, 1965 - Saturday

Averell's plane from Lagos ran into trouble and had to put down in Rome, so Averell arrived long after midnight. We breakfasted together. He is intent on his African railway and highroad schemes, and fears if we do not go ahead with them, the Chinese will seize this opportunity to position themselves in strategic African areas. Afterwards, I sat in on his conversation with Wayne Fredericks.

W.A.H. went to lunch in the country with Lord Walston and George Thomson. He called me this afternoon, before boarding his plane for New York, to say the talks had been useful.

Virginia Surtees lunched, and Carmen dined, with us.

For days the weather has been damp and cold, with the temperature ranging between 50° and 55° F.

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Conversations on substantive matters were continued over lunch. I left at 2:30 for Paddington Station; McNamara and McNaughton were to take off for Paris shortly after 3 p.m.

E and I made at last our long delayed trip to Anne Fleming's. John Sparrow (Warden of All Souls), Sir Frederick Ashto. (the great choreographer), Ali Forbes, his son Peter, were the other week-enders.

The conversation was superlative, as were Freddy's impersonati-ns of past and present members of the Royal Family.

I slept as if drugged; I needed this relaxation.

May 31, 1965 - Monday

Cold and dreary weather; temperature 50°. Invigorated by a walk beneath the gigantic trees in the park, E, Annie and I took a 3 p.m. train from [redacted] Swindon. This is Memorial Day and, therefore, an Embassy holiday.

I wrote today two comments on the American wine situation in the Embassy as follows:

We went to a cocktail party given by Melissa and Al Wells at their apartment in Eaton Square. Stimulating mixture of their numerous friends.

June 1, 1965 - Tuesday

Dr. Gottfried this morning.

I called on the UAR Ambassador, Mohamed Hafez Ismail, at 75 South Audley Street--a magnificent and extensive piece of property that the Dorchester Hotel is anxious to annex. The Ambassador is a sophisticated, chatty man. One would have thought that relationships between our two countries were absolutely hunky dory. We discussed at some length developments in Egypt in the way of discovering water

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MEMORANDUM

TO: John Hutchinson - PAO

FROM: David Bruce

I appreciate LIFE's suggestions

(1) to show a LIFE photographer my wine cellar

(2) to have LIFE photograph a dinner party where wine is served.

I should prefer to have them do neither.

Re (1). The wine cellar at Winfield House is extremely small, so almost all its contents must be kept in wooden cases or cartons. Photographs of it would be no different than if they were taken of packing cases containing canned goods. Actually, I keep reserves for future use at wine merchants, and only have them sent to Regents Park in time to rest them thoroughly--especially red wines--before serving.

Re (2). Many US Embassies have been requested, from time to time, to have photographs taken at dinners in the Embassy residence. So far as I know, this has never been done in Paris, Bonn, or London, nor are lists of guests at such dinners published. This was the practice long before I was an Ambassador anywhere, and I would not wish to change it.

I am sorry to have to give such an unfavorable answer.

I might add that in London I have wines and spirits from the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Portugal, Spain, Italy, Chile, South Africa, Australia, Canada, Eire, Holland.

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Department of State

AmEmbassy LONDON June 1, 1965

American Wines

Dept Airgram CA 1845, August 14, 1964, and many recent articles in the press about serving American wines at Embassies abroad.

This Embassy has on sale for its personnel, in our local Wine Mess, ten varieties of American wines, selected after a tasting exercise in February 1965, when 25 different American vintages were sampled.

I think every encouragement should be given by our diplomatic missions to increasing the consumption, and knowledge, of American wines by foreigners. But I fear if this is done in haphazard fashion the results will not reflect the real merits of many of our vinous products.

I am, in this connection, taking the liberty of making the following observations and suggestions. I pretend to no expertise in the matter, but I have drunk several thousand bottles of American wines, and have long considered them underrated abroad. I shall not include remarks on fortified wines and spirits, for they pose a different problem.

A. Observations.

1. California produces over 80% of all wines consumed in the United States, as against about 6% of imports, and 14% from other American states. One ought not, however, to conclude from these figures that Californian wines should be promoted to the neglect of /those

AMB:DBruce/eo

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those produced elsewhere in our country. There are excellent wines available from the Finger Lakes District of New York State, from Ohio, from Maryland (where the Boordy Vineyard of Mr. Wagner is justly renowned), and perhaps from other regions.

All wines vary widely in quality, no matter what their country or locality of origin. Consequently, it would seem to me to be a mistake for the Department, in advancing the use of American wines abroad, to rely overmuch upon the representations of those energetic vintners and bottlers who, quite properly, are chiefly concerned with the sale of their own products.

To avoid this, before the USG engages in a still more vigorous campaign to encourage the appreciation by foreigners of American wines, would it not be possible for the Department to seek the advice of acknowledged experts on the subject? Such a method, so far as Government sponsorship is involved, would be designed to assist in the establishment and maintenance of quality in the choice of American wines for Embassy messes, rather than merely to help them acquire indiscriminately wines which, if carelessly selected, would frustrate the very program the Department is pursuing.

B. Suggestions.

The individual with the greatest reputation as an appreciative commentator and selector of American wines is probably Frank Schoonmaker. Consideration might be given to having him, on an unpaid basis, operate as a Consultant to the Department.

In Washington, former Ambassador H. Freeman Matthews, a discriminating taster, might be asked to form a panel to proffer advice on wine selections. One of its members might well be former Ambassador to Belgium, William A. M. Burden, who probably has the best private cellar in the world. Abroad, Ambassadors William R. Tyler and Ridgway Knight would, I suppose, gladly make available their sophisticated palates.

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in the desert country, as well as promising offshore developments of petroleum and gas deposits. This led us on to the subject of desalinization of sea water. He is an interesting fellow.

We lunched today with Diana Phipps at 2 Connaught Square. She, a great cook, had apparently been engaged for 24 hours in preparing this meal. Amongst others there were Mr. Fuller (a most engaging "Beyond the Fringe" type), Edwina d'Erlanger, John Galliher (whom I had not seen for years, though he once worked for me in Paris), Cynthia Phipps (Ogden's daughter by Lil Bostwick), Amabel Lindsay, and Hugh Fraser. I have rarely had such a delicious lunch or better conversation.

This afternoon Sir Chester Beatty came out to [redacted] the residence. The hour appointed by him of 4:30 was [redacted] novel, [redacted] but in view of his being over 90, whatever time he [redacted] set [redacted] was welcomed by us. I shall never forget his invariable kindness and consideration for me during the war. I think him one of the most remarkable and attractive human beings I [redacted] ever met. A biographer could make a romance of his life. He is still fundamentally a buccaneer, one of a breed seldom seen nowadays.

We had for cocktails tonight:

Afterwards, we went to Bill Clark's for drinks at 139 Gloucester Road.

Beatty is selling his villa at Cannes, intending to buy a place in Jamaica, where he thinks the climate is better. He once owned half the island of Nassau. He gave it to his son and daughter, who did not display much wisdom in selling it, for it is now enormously valuable. The old gentleman is still making finds in the manuscript [redacted] field. He obtained two fine speciments in the last year from famous dealers who, unable to read Manchu, did not realize they were unique productions commanded by the Emperor Chien Lung.

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It was sad to see Bill Clark for the last time in his house. He is leaving us next week, to every one's regret.

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DRINKS - TUESDAY 1st JUNE 1965 - 6 pm

Ambassador & Mrs. Bruce
Sir Philip de Zulueta
Dr. & Mrs. Esseltyne (Miss Halle)
Mr. & Mrs. Norris Kennard
Mr. Thomas Nicholls
Mr. David Newsom (State Dept)
Mr. & Mrs. Petrie
Miss Iris Winthrop
Professor & Mrs. Seton-Lloyd (Archaeological Dept Un. of London
Miss Haslip Gordion etc)
Mrs. Joseph Seligman (Mrs. Wisner's aunt)
Mrs. Eugene Taylor (with Mrs. Seligman)
Mr. Schoenfeld
Doreen Lady Brabourne
Miss Sharman Douglas
Mrs. Haigh
Mrs. Blair (N.Y.Times)
Mr. & Mrs. Lampson
Mr. & Mrs. Barringer
Mr. Wells
Mr. & Mrs. Fuller

Awaiting Reply
Lord & Lady Bessborough
Amb & Mrs. Raymond Guest
Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Isaacs
Mr. & Mrs. Christopher James
Mr. & Mrs. Dugald Malcolm
Miss Paule von Oberndorff

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June 2, 1965 - Wednesday

Virginia Chambers arrived from Paris last night to stay. E, Ginny and I motored down to the Derby. All of us bet on Paul Mellon's and Jock Whitney's horses, but neither showed. The race was won easily by the favorite, Sea Bird II, a French horse splendidly ridden by T. P. Glennon.

We went across country from there to Loelia Westminster's cottage, where we changed clothes and had a drink before going on to the opening of the new Yvonne Arnaud Theatre at Guildford. The play was great--"A Month in the Country" by Turgenev. It was directed by Sir Michael Redgrave, who also appeared as an actor in it. He was splendid, as was Daniel Massey, Raymond's son. It was a good cast, with the possible exception of the famous Ingrid Bergman, who seemed to some of us lacking in allure.

This new theatre has recently been largely completed; the final cost will be about £ 335,000, some of which was subscribed by Americans. After the play, we went back to Loelia's for supper, with the de Courcels, John Richardson, and the Micky Sekers. The return to London was late, so we did not get to bed until 2:30. The weather was fortunately excellent for the Derby, bright sunshine, temperature about 70^0.

June 3, 1965 - Thursday

Dr. Gottfried. Tommy Nichols came to see me. His Olin Mathieson Company is building a plant for its Squibb Division in Dublin.

Raymond Guest called on me. He came over for the Derby, but did not have a horse running. He said he was anxious not to be considered in Ireland a playboy horseman. I told him I thought he would make a great mistake if he disassociated himself from the turf, or from other sports like shooting and fishing,

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in which he excels. What he needs more than anything is a good economic expert in his Embassy. He is genuinely serious about wanting to make a success of his mission, and with his attractive personality and charming wife he should do so.

I paid a return call on the Panamanian Ambassador, Don Eusebio A. Morales.

I went to lunch with Roy Thomson, at Thomson House, with the following guests:

Mr. R. S. Reynolds, Jr., Chairman, Reynolds Metal Co.
The Duke of Devonshire
Earl de la Warr, Chairman, Royal Commonwealth Society
The Earl of Selkirk
Field-Marshal The Viscount Montgomery of Alamein
Lord Williamson, Director of Securicor, and a Member of the Iron & Steel Board
Edward Heath
Lt. Col. Sir Martin Gilliat, Private Secretary to the Queen Mother
Douglas Fairbanks
F. J. Stephens

Unfortunately, the guest of honor, my friend Dick Reynolds from Richmond, Va., became boiled before lunch, and was quite incoherent when called upon to speak. Field Marshal Montgomery, who sat next to him, supplied a certain amount of diversion by delivering attacks on American policy in Vietnam that were fiercely rebutted by the occasionally articulate Mr. Reynolds. It was not an edifying performance, but the rest of us enjoyed ourselves. I sat between Roy and David Kilmuir.

The bank rate was lowered this morning from 7% to 6%, but the financial situation continues bad. The Chancellor of the Exchequer has himself proposed almost a hundred amendments to his finance bill, spreading further confusion.

Jean Lambert called to see me this afternoon. In view of pessimism in the City, he has abandoned for the present his plans to activate an office here.

Tonight we attended the Queen's birthday party at Lancaster House. There was a reception at 9 o'clock, a buffet supper at 9:45, speeches in the form of toasts at 11:00, and the "carriages" were ordered for midnight.

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In spite of [redacted] having frequently warned the Department of the preoccupation of many members of the British Government, including the Prime Minister, over the possibility of our bombing industrial centers such as Hanoi, I thought it well to send the Secretary a tickler on this subject:

June 4, 1965 - Friday

E and I went to the airport this morning, booked on a BEA flight to Nice. The place was in a state of indescribable confusion. Tens of thousands of disconsolate holiday makers sat on suitcases or wandered aimlessly about, hoping against hope their planes would fly. Most were disappointed. The porters at the London Terminal [redacted] pulled a wildcat strike--those at Heathrow followed suit.

We had the good fortune to achieve a transfer to an afternoon Air France aircraft. We returned home for lunch, then went out to the almost deserted port.

[redacted]

We motored from Nice to Eze Sur Mer to stay with Drue and Jack Heinz in their villa on the edge of the Mediterranean. Gillean and Harry Ashcombe were the other guests. I had not seen this house since the nineteen-twenties, when Charlie Munn leased it. Afterwards, Joseph P. Kennedy rented it for five years or longer.

Jack has built a superb salt-water swimming pool overhanging the ocean. Next it are dressing rooms, kitchen, pantry and everything needful for meals, including barbecue apparatus.

We arrived too late to swim, and all dined at home.

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TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING Amembassy LONDON

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Date: June 3, 1965
6PM

ACTION: SecState WASHINGTON 5835 PRIORITY
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FOR THE SECRETARY FROM BRUCE

Michael Stewart's statement to the Commons June 3 (on the preparation of which he personally spent a great deal of time and thought) indicates how much the British remain preoccupied with Vietnam.

While the Wilson Government will continue to give us solid support we must recognize that uneasiness persists and that the domestic political problem for the Labor Government is correspondingly difficult. The pressure on Wilson comes not just from the left but from Labor moderates and from the general public as well. It comes at a time when Labor's domestic ~~or~~ political problems, unrelated to Southeast Asia, are mounting with no early improvement in sight.

With all of this, it is understandable the British are sensitive to the problem of Southeast Asia. They are very much aware of the increased US troop commitment and our expanded combat mission, of the dangers of the air war in North Vietnam and of the Russians SAM involvement. As you know, also, the Dominican Republic experience has sharpened worries here about

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TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

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-2- Date:

here about Vietnam. Under the circumstances the temptation might be to buy some easy political credit at the expense of the US on the Vietnam issue. Wilson has not done so and I do not think he will. If nothing else, self interest dictates that he must risk no serious split with the Americans.

In order to manage their own party and public, however, the Labor Government are depending very much on our undertaking to consult with them about any major changes in our policy or in conduct of the war in Vietnam. If we fail to do so when there are things they think we should talk to them about, it greatly complicates Wilson's political problems and our mutual relations. Your conversations when you were last here were helpful on this score and I hope we can keep the British fully and currently informed of our thinking and of our plans in Vietnam. This applies especially to any escalation that might involve bombing Hanoi or even Haiphong, with attendant possibility of civilian casualties.

I discu sea this last Sunday with Bob McNamara, who may already have spoken to you about it. Later, Denis Healey brought up same topic with him.

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June 5, 1965 - Saturday

Bright day. Sunbathed and swam this morning; were joined by a number of Heinz friends, including Princess Grace and Prince Rainier of Monaco, Lord Vaughan and his wife, Sir Neil Cooper-Key (an M.P.). Princess Grace is attractive, blessed with marvellous teeth.

This afternoon, Drue, Jack and I spent hours in Beaulieu antique shops, where we saw many tempting objects. One dealer, Monsieur Renard, had a better stock of 18th Century Chinese porcelains than I usually come across in a London establishment. I bought nothing, and swelled with false pride over my restraint.

Tonight, we dined at Cap d'Ail with Cooper-Key. Lady Jean Campbell sparkled away. I had not previously met her, and was much taken with her exuberance and charm.

I must be back in London on Monday, but prospects for doing so on BEA are dismal. Our host volunteered to use his influence with Air France on our behalf.

6 June 1965 - Sunday

We swam contentedly, for Cooper-Key accomplished the miracle of getting us seats on the overbooked Air France plane tomorrow. More guests arrived to swim, then to swill and guzzle a delicious lunch.

Thereafter, E and I hired a car from the Reserve at Beaulieu to motor an hour and a half to Opio, to look at Dallas Pratt's house, as a possible place to rent for August. It is perfectly situated in the hills, has a fresh-water swimming pool, entrancing terraced gardens, but we thought the interior of the house depressing enough to give one the cafard.

The six of us dined tonight at a Bistro called "Le Pirate" at Cap Martin. Real pirates could never have served such good food. Spaniards, Portuguese and Italians sung spiritedly, but by no means spiritually. Late to bed.

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June 7, 1965 - Monday

Whit Monday--therefore, a holiday in France, Great Britain, and at the Embassy. Raining.

We hated to leave our considerate and attractive host, hostess and Ashcombes. Jack is departing this afternoon for Pittsburgh. We got off at 1:30 from Nice, on the same plane as Lee, Stash, and David Somerset, and were at Heathrow in an hour and forty minutes.

June 8, 1965 - Tuesday

Everyone was much relieved yesterday afternoon when the two astronauts made a successful descent in their space craft. This walking on air is totally beyond my comprehension, and it seems a miraculous performance.

Gottfried this morning. Afterwards, the new Mexican Ambassador, Dr. Don Eduardo Suarez, came to call. He was born in 1895 at Texcoco, Mexico. He has had a long and distinguished career as a jurist, economist and diplomat, including representing Mexico at the League of Nations. He was Minister of Finance for 11 years, from 1935, during which time he also led the delegation from his country to the Bretton Woods Conference. He is still actively engaged in banking and business, although he has been out of politics for some time. He told me about his Anglo-Mexican student exchange project, which seems to have met with remarkable success. Ailsa's Avalon Foundation is one of its sponsors.

E and I lunched with Edwina and Leo d'Erlanger at 44 Upper Grosvenor Street. The famous Louis XV set of six chairs and a sofa, recouped from Sidi Bou Said, was in their drawing room. It seemed to me even more beautiful than they had represented it, but I feel abashed at their gratitude for my minor intervention in bringing about its liberation from Tunisia. The other guests were: Lord Rothermere, Lord and Lady Egremont, Michael and Lady Anne Tree, Lady Hesketh.

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We had a dinner at home tonight for:

Mr. Michael and Lady Pamela Berry
Mr. Edward Heath
Mr. and Mrs. Agar
Mr. and Mrs. Rory McEwen
Mr. and Mrs. Barry Bingham
Mr. and Mrs. Collingwood
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Lewis
Amb. and Mrs. Berkemeyer
Mr. Scott Thompson
Lady Hesketh
Mr. Quennell
Mr. Weidenfeld
Lady Jeanne Campbell
Miss Sharman Douglas
Mr. Wells

As is the case with any lunch or dinner where members of the Government or of the Opposition are included, one has a chance for conversation in private with them. Ted Heath is engaged in superintending the preparation of a manifesto propounding Conservative principles; he thinks it will be ready for discussion in September.

Sharman Douglas said she had come over here in connection with the proposed trip to America in the autumn of Princess Margaret and Lord Snowdon. They have had innumerable invitations from many people to attend official and unofficial functions while in the United States. They wisely intend to accept only a minimum of the former, and to try to visit portions of the country with the least fanfare possible under the circumstances.

June 9, 1965 - Wednesday

E and I went to the Antique Dealers Fair at Grosvenor House. It is amazing year after year to see how apparently undiminished is the wealth of antiques displayed for sale in this market. It should also be observed that prices have risen steadily since the Fair was first inaugurated. The most tempting objects

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I saw were a huge pair of Ming marble heads of horses, that must weigh half a ton apiece, in the possession of Ian Askew, Ltd. They can be had for £2,000. As some one remarked, they would make wonderful bookends for elephant folios.

Mary Lord and Ted Achilles, here in connection with Atlantic Institute affairs, came to see me.

I lunched with Stash Radziwill at the Cafe Royal. He has taken a house for the summer in Portugal, where he is engaged, as he is in other countries, in real estate ventures. I find him [redacted] a good companion.

I went this afternoon to a meeting at Nin Ryan's, of the Trustees of the American Museum in Britain.

Afterwards, E and I went for drinks with Fleur and Tom Meyer, who were giving a farewell at the Albany for Joe Harschl

Tonight we attended the Nathan Milstein Gala concert at Royal Festival Hall, as guests of Garrett Drogheda, and went on later to a buffet supper at 31 Thurloe Square, the house of Leopold de Rothschild's mother.

I set down today these reflections on "Striped Pants" and "Whiskey Money":

Mrs. Milstein, the new Israeli Ambassador , Aaron Remez, and his wife, [redacted] and the Droghedas, our hosts, occupied the Royal Box in this tremendous concert hall. The first part of the program consisted of selections from Mendelssohn, [redacted] Haydn, and Paul Hindemith. After an interval, Nathan Milstein came on as a soloist for a violin concerto in D major of Brahms. He was really marvellous, and the whole evening a great success. For a time it seemed as if the audience would never let Milstein and the conductor, George Hurst, leave the stage.

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I have been intrigued for many years by the near obsession of some of our countrymen, especially Congressmen, with the alleged sartorial and drinking habits of Foreign Service Officers.

"Wearers of striped pants" is a description often applied to State Department representatives abroad, and the term is invariably used in a perjorative sense. When I was a young man, it was a domestic costume favored by politicians, especially by those from the deep South or Southwest. A short black coat was the usual accompaniment, together with a string tie and a floppy black hat. In this picturesque garb, solons [illegible]minated on the stump, in State legislatures, and in the national Congress, without arousing comment on their style of dress.

Nor abroad was such adornment considered a mark of class. It was the ordinary attire of bank clerks, professional men--especially those in the medical profession--headwaiters and their immediate assistants (unless they wore a long-tailed morning coat), and practitioners of divers trades. It was also a conventional mode of semi-informal attire for diplomats, many of whom, with the requirements imposed upon them to be equipped with dinner jackets, evening dress, top hats both black and gray, found the providing of two, and sometimes three, pairs of striped trousers to one coat constituted an economy.

Today, in England and on the Continent, this costume is considered, whether for butlers, diplomats, or politicians, useful. Lately, at Coutts bank, I found all the men engaged in their ramified routine operations dressed in this somewhat dismal fashion, ready to carry on mercantile operations, or to attend weddings, funerals, cocktail parties, or other ceremonial functions.

Why so sensible and inconspicuous an attire should subject Foreign Service Officers to contumely surpasses my comprehension.

On the subject of drinking habits, "whiskey money" are the favorite words employed by Congressmen in connection with State Department representation allowances. The most vehement denunciations of the evils of Demon rum which I have personally heard, [redacted] over a considerable span of years, have been delivered by individuals whose addiction to an alcoholic bottle was most insistent. Consumption per gullet by Members of Congress whose habits I have observed would rank higher in volume than the ingurgitations of a similar number of Foreign Service Officers selected at random. If any one doubts this statement, let him witness the behaviour of VIP's in an American Government wine mess where tax-free liquor is procurable; their rush toward the counter is as irresistible as that of sand grouse, parched with thirst, flying into a desert water hole.

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June 10, 1965 - Thursday

Betsy and Bill Tyler arrived a couple of days ago to stay with us on their way to his post at The Hague. Nicky came in from Washington night before last during our dinner party.

Today, E, Nicky and I went to the Service of Thanksgiving at St. Paul's upon the occasion of the 750th anniversary of the sealing of Magna Carta. It was the usual impeccably conducted British ceremonial affair with choirs, costuming, and a packed cathedral. The Queen and Prince Philip were there, with, in addition to other attendants, Rouge Dragon Pursuivant, Rouge Croix Pursuivant, Portcullis Pursuivant, and Bluemantle Pursuivant. The service lasted about an hour, and included extracts from Magna Carta read by the Master of the Rolls. The last hymn concluded with my almost favorite language:

> Bring me my bow of burning gold!
> Bring me my arrows of desire!
> Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
> Bring me my chariot of fire!
> I will not cease from mental fight,
> Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
> Till we have built Jerusalem
> In England's green and pleasant land.

Helena Kintore lunched with us; Arthur was too ill to come. She will be 86 on her next birthday. Though crippled with arthritis, she still has the irrepressible gaiety and charm which has endeared her to her friends for over 60 years. She said that her son, the Duke of Manchester, whom I have not seen for decades, was still living in Kenya, with no intention of departing, since he considers it his home. He was attractive and reckless as a young man, and for a time was a professional white hunter.

Former Ambassador Fletcher Warren came to see me this afternoon; he is on his way to re-visit Turkey, where he was highly esteemed when Chief of Mission there.

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I saw Bernard Gufler for a few minutes; he is here on vacation, and expects to retire from the Foreign Service at the end of the year.

Irving Goodwin of Newsweek called on me. He queried me off the record on what he considers the deterioration of "the American image" in Great Britain, largely due to our policy in South Vietnam. It is difficult to form any opinion about the reasons for the increased animosity in the UK toward American actions, [redacted] I suspect we are too tender on the subject. The necessity of the use of power, as the British learned in the 19th Century, is when in pursuit of a settled objective, to take into full consideration the decent opinions of mankind, but not to expect popular applause for anything except success.

Soundings indicate there is some unease in UK political circles based on feeling that announcement about authorization to use US troops for combat [redacted] in Vietnam represents a new phase in escalating the conflict, which will place additional strains on Wilson's ability to maintain support for US actions in SVN. Others, recognizing that increased US involvement is inevitable, feel that the press dramatization of the announcement has considerably complicated British political problems.

With the Tylers, we dined tonight with Martha and Findley Burns at 2 Southwick Place.

I went to a wine tasting of American wines earlier this evening in the Wine Mess. The wines we tried were the same weary ones that have been on and off here for a long time. I thought the best of them was the Emerald Dry of Paul Masson. Our suppliers have promised to present additional vintages.

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June 11, 1965 - Friday

Betsy and Bill Tyler left the house at 5:30 this morning, to take a boat to Rotterdam.

I was X-rayed by Dr. Eban, at 81 Harley Street, who after a quick reading of the plates discovered nothing [redacted] wrong with my lungs. Dr. Eban is the father or uncle of the highly intelligent Israeli who was at one time Ambassador to Washington and afterwards Foreign Minister.

I talked for a few minutes to Mr. Lange from Texas, a friend of the President. Congressman Zablocki came to see me with a member of his staff. He is a sprightly politician whom I have known for many years. He is especially interested in Polish questions, but is also chairman of a subcommittee dealing with Far Eastern problems.

After [redacted] haircut at Claridges, I lunched with Nicky at the office. Randolph Burgess called on me this afternoon. He is here on Atlantic Institute business; he looks 20 years younger than his real age.

Lewis Powell, President of the American Bar Association, came to see me with his wife, daughter and son. They constitute an attractive family group. He is from Richmond, a partner in the law firm of which George Gibson is a member, once headed by Col. Anderson. The British judges, solicitors, and barristers have been lavish in [redacted] entertainment of their American colleagues in connection with Magna Carta celebrations.

Walter Heller came in with Sam Cross to see me. He has been here for two days examining into the British economic and financial situation. He said he found local sentiment much more optimistic than the prevailing gloom in Washington over Britain's future. He no longer works for the Government, but has become a

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director of a small bank in Minnesota which sends him abroad on a trip once a year. He intends to report his findings to President Johnson.

David Cairns, Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps, generously came himself to give me for distribution to any of our diplomatic personnel four tickets for The Trooping of the Colour tomorrow. The only proviso was that whoever used them should wear a morning coat and top hat. We only received half the allotment of tickets this year [redacted] allocated to us in 1964, and there is as usual a heavy demand for them by our personnel. In this case, however, in spite of Al Wells' efforts, we have not yet succeeded in finding people who, in addition to the desire to attend, are in possession of the required articles of dress.

I have seen so many Trooping the Colour ceremonies over a period of years that I am going to skip tomorrow's performance and go down with E to spend Saturday and part of Sunday at Haseley with Nancy Lancaster.

June 12, 1965 - Saturday

E, Diana Phipps, Nicky and myself went down by train this morning to Oxford. We left Nicky looking a bit forlorn at Oxford Station, waiting for Kisty Hesketh and her son to take him to Easton Neston for the weekend. Having motored over to Haseley, we found Peter Wilson, Sammy Hood, Count Stanislaus Rowaski, Laura and Michael Canfield, staying there. The afternoon passed delightfully, with long walks through Nancy's now extensive and beautiful gardens. Her young ducks are being eaten by water rats. This probably explains why the pair that always nest in the little pool outside our dining room never bring their brood to maturity. This year, our mallards were late in mating and laying. I suppose it is the presence of the four dogs that has driven most of them away from their customary nesting places.

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Tonight, Iona and Peter Carrington came to dinner. Selwyn Lloyd had dropped in

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June 13, 1965 - Sunday

Slight rain this morning, but clear and sunny at lunch time. Baba Metcalfe came over from Haseley village, with Carla and Peter Thorneycroft for lunch. E, Diana and I left after lunch to take the train (we stopped off to look at Baba's perfect cottage,) from Didcot, and arrived in London in time for dinner. Sasha flew in from Washington and joined us about 11:00 o'clock. The poor girl is a mass of welts from poison ivy, but in her usual good spirits. She is going to Turkey in about ten days, for her summer's archeological venture.

June 14, 1965 - Monday

I paid a return call on Demetrios Nicolareisis, the intelligent Greek Ambassador, this morning. Afterwards, I lunched at the Dutch Club, on the invitation of Bob Estabrook, with a group of foreign correspondents:

Arie de Vries (Chairman) - Het Parool, Amsterdam
Francis Boyd - The Guardian
William Pappas - The Guardian
R. E. Gregson - BBC
Daniel Viklund - Dagens Nyheter, Stockholm
Fritz von Globig - Die Welt, Hamburg
Alain Jacob - Le Monde, Paris
Sven Tilge Rasmussen - Politiken, Copenhagen
Charles King - Southam Newspapers of Canada
A. Berrini - Il Tempo, Rome
Graham Hovey - Minneapolis Tribune
Robert H. Estabrook - The Washington Post

I was interrogated during lunch, and for quite a period afterward, on the subject of US policy in Vietnam. Some of the Europeans also inquired whether I thought that later in the year President Johnson would take an active part in planning how to meet what may be a de Gaullist attack against the Atlantic Alliance, This last matter is under quiet study between the British and American Governments. Few of us anticipate that the General is likely to make any decided move before the French elections in the late autumn. I am personally opposed to our having conversations

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with him on this subject--I think it better toawait his own decision and then immediately counter it with a declaration of the intention of his Allies to go ahead despite his defection.

Kelso Peck, the new European representative of General Motors, came to see me. Afterwards, Major Legh, Princess Margaret's secretary, called on me. Her plans for a trip to America with Lord Snowdon, from November 4 to November 26, have been tentatively outlined. She will visit California, then stay with Lew Douglas in Arizona, before going for a couple of days to Washington, whence they will proceed to New York as guests for about a week of Betsy and Jock Whitney. The trip will be paid for by the British Government, and parts of it will therefore be official. Sharman Douglas has made most of the arrangements to date. I told Legh that we would be happy to place at Princess Margaret's disposition any facilities of the Embassy that might be helpful to her.

E and I went to a reception given at the River Room in the Savoy by Mr. and Mrs. Powell in his capacity as President of the American Bar Association and Chairman of the Magna Carta Committee of that organization. Most of the luminaries of the British Bench and Bar were there.

I had a talk with Arthur Goodhart, who [redacted] just returned from the United States this morning, about the question which has preoccupied us all day in the Embassy, namely, U. S. representation at the "Teach-in" meeting Wednesday at Oxford. The Foreign Secretary has decided to go, and has asked that I or some official representative of the Government also attend to explain the American point of view on policy in Vietnam. Several of the most prominent men in the British academic world will participate, including Isaiah Berlin, Freddy Ayer, and William Hayter. In talking this matter over with my associates, I expressed myself against the

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Embassy becoming involved in such a debate. It seemed to me [redacted] it would be better to have the US point of view represented by a journalist or commentator, rather than by one of our own people, since the tendency at the meeting, that will last almost 8 hours, will be to assail the British Government for being allegedly subservient to the American Government's actions. Arthur Goodhart concurred in this point of view, but said [redacted] he would not himself wish to take part in the proceedings. We tried a number of friendly broadcasters and correspondents, but their home offices refused to let them appear. I called Bill Bundy in Washington, but he thought there was no possibility of sending some one from there.

After the party at the Savoy, E went on to the French Embassy to a reception. I skipped it, and was in time to join her for dinner at George Weidenfeld's at 73 Eaton Square. Our host's talent for gathering heterogenous people together and making them like each other's company was never better exemplified than this evening. The only prominent politician present was George Brown, who was in his usual exuberant spirits.

A late night.

June 15, 1965 - Tuesday

Things have really hotted up today about American representation at Oxford tomorrow evening. All the American newspapers reporters, several of whom were at George Weidenfeld's last night, are now insistent on the necessity of American representation at the teach-in. Friendly as they ordinarily are, they intend to criticize the Government heavily if [redacted] its point of view is not advanced there, preferably by an official. I have arrived at the point, after several messages from the Foreign Minister requesting [redacted] we be officially represented, that if possible the simplest thing would be if I undertook to deliver the statement and respond to

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interrogation. I called George Ball at his house in Washington before he [redacted] breakfasted this morning, and not entirely to my surprise found him disposed, if he could arrange it, to come over for this occasion; otherwise, he thought it would be well for me to perform. A few hours later Dean Rusk telephoned me, saying George could not come, but perhaps Walt Rostow might, but if he did not prove available, it would probably be best for me to do it. He intended to discuss the matter with the President. After he had done so, he telephoned again to say that the President was opposed to having any American official undertake this exposition, but [redacted] the President would have no objection if the services of Cabot Lodge or Dean Acheson could be secured for this purpose. I gather there are many differences of opinion in the U. S. Government on the whole subject, some of them thinking the British are attempting in this rather indirect way to involve us in their domestic political affairs. At any rate, still another communication from Rusk asked me to inquire of Michael Stewart whether Cabot Lodge, who has not yet been approached by our own people, would be an acceptable unofficial envoy. I talked with the Foreign Minister, who does not know [redacted] Lodge, and though he expressed his disappointment that we would not have a governmental personality, said he would welcome any one [redacted] we might send, and thought in view of Lodge's reputation he would be suitable. Thereafter, the chase began; Cabot was discovered at Brookline, Mass., and at the President's behest will take a plane tonight from Boston. Meanwhile, we are preparing material for his use at Oxford. Television, radio people, and journalists are all agog over the publicity possibilities of this teach-in.

At 9:45 this morning I was seated in the Great Hall of the Law Courts in the Strand, dressed in the reprobated striped trousers uniform, to attend a commemoration of the 750th anniversary of the sealing of Magna Carta. The

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June 16, 1965 - Wednesday

Cabot Lodge arrived early this morning. I have another slew of messages from the Department and the President telling me to take up a variety of matters with Prime Minister Wilson, as well as with Prime Ministers Menzies and Pearson. They are all busily engaged in preparation for their Conference commencing Thursday, so I have had considerable difficulty in complying with Washington's wishes. Cabot came here for lunch and we discussed the speech he expects to deliver at Oxford tonight. He will return home tomorrow morning.

Jack Tuthill stopped in from Brussels on his way to Ireland. He gave me a depressing report on the Kennedy Round, which is being presently obstructed by French intransigence.

De Myers called on me this afternoon, as did Eleanor Dulles.

At 7:00 o'clock, I went to see the Prime Minister, to convey to him certain views of the President about (1) the Afro-Asian conference at Algiers, and (2) the Rann of Kutch.

I talked to Mac Bundy on the telephone this afternoon, and followed up my suggestion in last night's telegram as to whether the President would not send a pleasant personal message to the Prime Minister. He answered that the President had no liking for hot line conversations, but he might be [redacted] persuaded to send Wilson a telegram.

I had a late dinner at home interrupted by telephone calls from Washington, with Mollie Buccleuch and our children.

Before dinner, we heard Cabot Lodge on the radio from Oxford. The audience and the presiding officer offered him no courtesy whatever. He was constantly heckled, as well as having his remarks greeted with boos, hissing, cat-calls, and stamping of feet. His references to the two great World Wars and to Winston Churchill were especially scorned. Michael Stewart followed, was much better treated, and his representation was brilliant.

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June 17, 1965 - Thursday

I had looked forward with pleasure to this day. It is the occasion on which the Diplomatic Chiefs of Mission occupy a box together at Ascot, with the Gold Cup race as the principal attraction. Last year, rain spoiled the meeting, but this morning announced itself well with sunshine. We were to lunch with Sally and Philip Hardwicke, then go on to Ascot, and afterwards for tea with the Heinzes at their new house about 7 miles from the course.

I had scarcely blinked an eye before telephone calls commenced, most of them concerned with post-mortem reports on the "Teach-in" debate at Oxford last night. Michael Stewart, it was agreed, had performed magnificently; Cabot Lodge did his best before a Communist dominated audience that entirely escaped the control of its Chairman, Christopher Hill, the new Master of Balliol. It was sporting of Cabot to have undertaken this somewhat humiliating, and entirely frustrating, assignment. The result reflects nothing but discredit on the famous British sense of sportsmanship and fair play.

I tried to reach Lodge before he took a 10:30 Pan American plane to Boston, to thank him once more for his contribution, that may have value to the United States as an explanation of the motives of our Vietnam policy.

I talked to Derek Mitchell and Nicko Henderson this morning about the US airstrike ordered for today in Vietnam.

Davie arrived by night plane and went immediately to bed. Julie Clark has come to life, so we all had an early lunch, after which E, Sasha, Julie and Nicky went to Ascot. I dropped out, for I anticipate being queried from Washington this afternoon on the results of Harold Wilson's proposal to appoint a three-man Commonwealth Commission to study a basis for peace in South East Asia.

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Ronnie Tree came to the house this evening with Penelope, who remained for dinner with the children and ourselves. He was much pleased with the rug he had designed and ordered for me from Portugal.

Carrie and Magill James also dined with us. They have been on the Continent, and are returning home next week.

After dinner, we saw the play-back on television of the Lodge-Stewart debates last night. In this medium one lost the impression created on radio of the rowdiness of the proceedings, since the television cameras were focused on [redacted] the speakers.

We have been asked to furnish proponents of American policy in Vietnam to four more teach-ins, but I am opposed to doing so. Dean Rusk called me, and I gave him a short account of how this affair was [redacted] handled by the press here. I imagine the real ruminative comments will come out in the Sunday press.

My first concern during the day was to ascertain what had gone on at the Commonwealth Conference in regard to appointing a Committee to try/to bring about a negotiation over Vietnam. It seems there was [redacted] a tremendous row amongst the Prime Ministers. Wilson had to shift ground, and a committee of five was finally appointed, consisting of himself, the Prime Ministers of Trinidad-Tobago, Ceylon, Nigeria, and Ghana. Together with Bob Menzies, he outlined briefly on television tonight what took [redacted] place. Later on in the evening, he made a statement to the House of Commons.

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June 18, 19[illegible] - Friday

I [redacted] worked on a speech yesterday for Canterbury, to be delivered tomorrow. It was a great relief to finish it.

I visited the American School in Regents Park this morning. It is in two separate buildings, with about 200 students in each one. I went with Dr. Eckard, the Headmaster, from classroom to classroom, and at least saw almost all the masters and pupils. I was favorably impressed by the record of past accomplishments and the [redacted] promise of excellent future ones.

Major Sullivan came in to say good-bye. He is a fine officer, and I am sorry to have him leave.

I went to Christie's at lunch time to look at that portion of the famous Spencer-Churchill collection [redacted] now on sale. It is believed [redacted] the entire contents of his country house will bring in more than a million pounds. Much of what was on display today was in the field of Roman, Greek, and Egyptian antiquities. There were two narwhal tusks, one of the best quality, the other broken.

Lunched at the Turf with a genial company.

Dick Ericson came in this afternoon to say good-bye. This accomplished officer is going to Korea.

General Paul D. Adams, of CINCSTRIKE, came to see me. He is having difficulty trying to steer an even course between the Paks and the Indians.

Irving Goodwin of Newsweek called on me, searching for anecdotes about Teddy White, upon whom his magazine is doing a cover story. I could not remember any suitable light stories about Teddy, but gave him my estimate of this friend's transcendent qualities.

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The Prime Minister's imaginative conception of a Commonwealth mission to explore the possibilities of bringing about a conference over Vietnam is in disorder this afternoon. It seems that some of the designated members have backtracked. Nyerere, Nkrumah, and the Ceylonese are amongst those causing trouble. I telephoned George Ball, to caution him against any one in our Government making premature plans in connection with what may finally eventuate here.

June 19, 1965 - Saturday

Having snivelled and sneezed all last evening, with a streaming head cold and fever, I was not surprised this morning to find myself scarcely able to stir. I felt dreadfully, but coupled with physical distress was disappointment and dismay over having to abandon the day in Canterbury so long scheduled.

I was to have left this morning, with Cleanth and Mrs. Brooks, have sherry and lunch with Lord and Lady Harris, the Mayor and Mayoress of Canterbury (Councillor and Mrs. E. E. Kingsman), Sir Harry Batterbee, the Reverend Canon and Mrs. H. M. Waddams, and the Steward of the Friends, Mrs. Dagmar Hayes.

Afterwards, I was slated to attend a Federal Festival Service, dedicate the Cloister Bays, drink tea, then be guest speaker at a large 5:15 meeting.

The whole program, including travel time, was to absorb ten and a half hours.

I made excuses everywhere, and secured Dr. Brooks' amiable and generous consent to read my speech, which ran:

E, Sasha and Julie went off to visit Bath and the American Museum. I harboured in my bedroom, where Davie bore me company during lunch.

There is no pressing business to be transacted at the office. I have been instructed to return to Washington for the Callaghan visit toward the end of June, so will cancel my arrangements to receive honorary degrees from Keele and Fairleigh Dickinson Universities.

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(Unveiling and dedication of Cloisters at Canterbury Cathedral)
June 19, 1965

There must be few people living in this country to whom the name of Canterbury does not convey some meaning. And what is true of England is also true, to a large extent, of the United States, where to many Canterbury represents part of those values and aspirations that are the joint and much-prized heritage of our two civilizations.

For over 1300 years, your great cathedral has been the scene of continuous Christian worship, presided over by a succession of Archbishops whose proud boast it is that the Episcopal line first established in 597 can trace an unbroken descent from St. Augustine, whose throne is still preserved in this cathedral, down to Archbishop Ramsey in our own times.

It has always seemed to me fitting that Canterbury should stand as it does, in the very gateway of England because, by doing so, it follows one of the noblest of mediaeval traditions. Those of you who travel North will have noticed that when you come to the old frontier between England and Scotland, in those Debatable Lands between the two countries, where once so many bloody engagements were fought, there are still to be seen the ruins of a whole chain of mediaeval monastic foundations: Jedburgh, Melrose, Kelso, to name only a few.

It is not by chance that they were built as it were on a battlefield. On the contrary, in a spirit of pious optimism, not unmixed perhaps with a touch of religious bravado, their founders placed them deliberately where they felt their presence was most required as a shield, in the first place, as a declaration of faith, in the second.

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What is true of those northern shrines may be thought to be true of Canterbury's as well. It too stands on the Borders of England, straddling one of the great highways to the South coast, and I like to think, when travellers come to this country as they have done in such numbers, and for so many centuries, one of the first great landmarks they are likely to see is not the machine gun posts or barbed wire entanglements that encircle less fortunate lands, but this marvellous man-made tribute to the faith of a Christian people.

Sometimes, when one looks back upon the jumble of events that have centered on this Cathedral, and this Town, one might be forgiven for imagining that the history of England had been written in Canterbury, although I fear that since the movie production of Becket there are those of my fellow countrymen who may imagine it was written in Hollywood. We all know the details of that sombre tragedy, the murder of an Archbishop, the penance of a King. It is more easily forgotten that but for that martyrdom, and the pilgrimages to which it gave rise, we should never have enjoyed the rich fantasy of the Canterbury Tales, gardeners would know nothing of that charming flower, the Canterbury bell, and the easy pace at which the early pilgrims used to ride would not still be called a canter.

Every historically-minded child knows that the Black Prince's shield and helmet are preserved in the Cathedral. It is less clear why the head of Sir Thomas More, that great parliamentarian, who is also the only MP in the history of England ever to be canonized by the Roman Catholic Church, should be buried in St. Dunstan's.

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All these facts belong to your past. They are forgotten by many, unknown to some, certainly remote from us all.

But what cannot be forgotten by anybody here is that a mere 23 years ago Canterbury found itself for the first time in its long history, in the front line of battle, when bombs fell on the city, damaging a large number of buildings, and destroying, among others, the chapter library.

Fortunately, in the course of those air-raids, the Catnedral itself escaped the worst of the damage, but unluckily, as we all know, buildings such as this have other and even graver dangers to face than bombs.

To ensure that what has been so lovingly created in the past should be preserved for the future, to protect, to restore, to beautify, these are tasks requiring a high de_ of knowledge, generosity, and enthusiasm.

Canterbury is fortunate in having found in the Friends of the Cathedral a body possessing all these qualities. You will recall that in the days when the great English cathedrals were under construction it often happened that the wood, and even the stone, of which they were made, came from abroad, sometimes as a gift, from a sister church in France or the Low Countries.

I like to think that the Friends of Canterbury Cathedral have an important share in this tradition, for though their gifts are not in the form of foreign stones the help they offer is international.

I notice that of the four thirteenth century bays you have recently restored, one of them, which it has been my privilege to unveil, was paid for out of an American bequest.

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I am proud to feel that in this way, we of the New World, who belong to the same Christian faith that first created this wonderful Cathedral, have assisted in its preservation.

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I had a walk in the garden this afternoon, but still have a slight fever and did not feel up to joining E for the reception we gave for the Cleveland Orchestra from 6:00 to 7:30. This Orchestra has had a tremendous success on the Continent, and is certain to repeat it here. The guests were able to drink and stroll in the garden, which is at its best, especially because of the roses, that are in better bloom than I have ever before seen them here.

We had asked:

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Reception for the Cleveland Orchestra
Sunday, June 20, 6 - 7:30 p.m.

Orchestra

Mr. and Mrs. Barksdale, manager
Mr. Louis Lane, associate conductor
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lyon, Depatment escort officer
Mr. and Mrs. Ian Hunter, Manager, Harold Holt Ltd., Impresario for the orchestra
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Burley, Impresario

plus 50 members of the Orchestra

Other Guests (* indicates no reply)

* Mr. and Mrs. Michael Whewell, Deputy Director, Edinburgh Festival
* Sir William and Lady Walton, British composer
*Dr. and Mrs. Otto Klemperer, Hon. President, New Philharmonia Orchestra
Dr. and Mrs. W. Greenhouse Allt, Director, Trinity College of Music
*Mr. and Mrs. Colin Davis, Conductor
*Mr. Michael Tippett, Composer
*Mr. and Mrs. Claudio Arrau, Chilean/German pianist
Miss Ilona Kabos, well-known piano teacher
*Mr. and Mrs. John Ogdon, British pianist
*Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Bishop, American pianist
*Mr. and Mrs. Richard Arnell, Composer and Chairman of Composers Guild
Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Van Wyck, Impresario for many American artists
*Mrs. E. M. Tillett, Impresario
*Mr. and Mrs. Peter Diamond, New Intendant of Edinburgh Festival Society
*Mr. and Mrs. Sandor Golinsky, Browning's Impresario
*Mr. and Mrs. Antal Dorati, Conductor - BBC Symphony
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Fleishmann, General Secretary, LSO
*Mr. and Mrs. Barrie Iliffe, Manager, New Philharmonia Orchestra
Mr. and Mrs. Eric Bravington, Manager, London Philharmonic Orchestra
*The Earl and Countess of Drogheda
*Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gregory, Manager, Royal Philharmonic Orchestra
*Mr. and Mrs. Humphry Burton, Head of Music, BBC-TV
Mr. Ernest Bean, General Manager, Royal Festival Hall
Mr. Jack Henderson, former USIS music advisor
Mr. Philip Drew, Cleveland Plain Dealer
*Mr and Mrs. Hans Keller, Deputy Head of Music for BBC

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*Mr. Stanley West, European Coordinator, CBS Records
Miss Quita Chavez, Recording Manager, CBS Records
Mr. Peter Andry, EMI Music, Inc.
*Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newstone, BBC Conductor
*Mr. Peter Heyworth, Music Critic, The Observer
*Mr. and Mrs. John Warrack, Music Critic, Sunday Telegraph
*Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Porter, Music Critic, Financial Times
*Mr. Nevil Cardus, Music critic, Guardian
*Mr. and Mrs. William Mann, Music Critic, The Times, and ex-Leader granter
*Mr. and Mrs. David Drew, Music critic, New Statesman
Mr. and Mrs. David Cairns, Music critic, Spectator
*Sir Ashley and Lady Clarke
Mr. and Mrs. Lennox Berkeley

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Embassy

The Ambassador & Mrs. Bruce

The Minister & Mrs. Kaiser

The Minister & Mrs. Armstrong

Mr. & Mrs. William Brubeck

Mr. & Mrs. Leon Cowles

Mr. & Mrs. John N. Hutchison

Mr. & Mrs. Cleanth Brooks

Mr. & Mrs. E. T. Lampson

Mr. & Mrs. Albert Irving

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Woodruff

Mr. & Mrs. Norman Scott

Mr. & Mrs. Martin Carroll

Dr. & Mrs. Willoughby Lathem

Miss Joan Auten

Miss Suzanne Hildenbrand

Mrs. M.G.H. Flexner

Mrs. J.M. D. Worrall (Mrs. Flexner's sister)

Mr. & Mrs. Irving Fuller

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June 21, 1965 - Monday

Mr. Roger Lewis, President of General Dynamics Corporation, came to see me this morning, with General Alness, his European representative, with headquarters in Paris. I have seldom heard a more interesting exposition of the far-reaching plans of an aircraft company for their future business at home and abroad. They attended the Air Show in Paris, which was marred by two terrible accidents. During the course of it, they saw the huge new Soviet transport plane capable of carrying over 700 passengers. They believe we will produce a somewhat similar type at home, since there will be a distinct economy per seat mile resulting from carrying such a heavy pay load.

My old friend Harold Linder, President of the Export-Import Bank, came to see me, with Bill Armstrong. The Bank is already obligated to the extent of about $1,250,000,000 in present and future credits to the British Government. Harold feels they cannot go further than an additional $250,000,000 with such loans. He is therefore greatly concerned with what proposals Callaghan may make in Washington next week.

E went off this morning to Chatsworth. She, Anne Fleming, Cecil Beaton and others have taken rooms at a pub. Equipped with picnic baskets and a variety of drinks, they are looking forward to a jolly festival. The Devonshires have chartered special trains and planes for this occasion, which is to celebrate the coming of age of their heir, Lord Hartington. I should like to have gone, but was too busy to do so.

Geoffroy de Courcel called me this morning; he has no inside information on the overturn in Algiers. I am to see him tomorrow at the ceremony in the House of Commons.

Gaston Coblentz called on me this afternoon. He is at least temporarily

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pleased at the turn taken in the New York and other Stock Markets, which he feels justifies his pessmistic predictions.

I dined tonight with the children.

Sasha and Julie leave tomorrow for their digs in Turkey.

Congressman John E. Moss, Democrat of California, came to see me, with George Newman, to question me about my views on the recent disestablishment of MAAG in the United Kingdom. He is travelling with his aide, Vincent Angriere. I told him [redacted] I had long favored its discontinuance, and thought there was no reason whatever to restore its functions in this country.

June 22, 1965 - Tuesday

In morning coat and top hat, I went off this morning to Westminster Hall for the presentation of Addresses to the Queen by both Houses of Parliament, to mark its 700th anniversary. This ceremonial was one of great beauty. As always, the processional did not vary in any instance a single minute from the appointed times. Some of the ticket holders [redacted] arrived at 9:45. At 10:45, the House of Commons met for Prayers, as did the House of Lords at 11:00. The huge Hall was filled by 11:15. We sat and were free to converse while in the distance the Band of The Grenadier Guards played. At 11:30 the Commonwealth Prime Ministers arrived. Eight minutes later, to a fanfare of trumpets, the Speaker and Commonwealth Speakers entered. Nine minutes later on, the Lord Chancellor and Presiding Officers of Commonwealth Legislatures made their appearance. At 11:49, Her Majesty's Guard of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms and The Queen's Bodyguard of the Yeomen of the Guard, dressed in their picturesque and gorgeous costumes, proceeded to their appointed places. At 11:55, members of the Royal Family were conducted to their seats. Five minutes later, promptly at noon, the Queen and

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Prince Philip were greeted by a great trumpeting. As they arrived at the dais, the National Anthem was played. The Lord Chancellor read and presented to the Queen an Address from the House of Lords, as did the Speaker on behalf of the House of Commons.

Since both the Lord Chancellor and the Speaker, after making their obeisances to the Queen, had to back down the long flight of steps, there were several tense moments, particularly in the Chancellor's case, as in two instances his feet became entangled in his robes and he narrowly saved himself a disastrous fall. The Queen's reply was, it was generally agreed, excellent. The National Anthem was again played, and a great fanfare of trumpets sounded as the Royal party left.

For some reason unknown to any of us, the French Ambassador, the Irish Ambassador, and myself were the only Diplomats invited. I sat next to Geoffroy de Courcel, who [redacted] motored back from Chatsworth this morning, [redacted] to attend the ceremony. He was at one time in 1940 General de Gaulle's chief aide in Great Britain, had a gallant record during the War, and is still on close terms with the General, for whom he has a fervent admiration. I always find it [redacted] instructive to talk to Geoffroy, for he is frank and open about the difficulties which so often crop up in connection with the policies of our respective countries.

Sasha and Julie Clark left this morning for Ankara. Yan and Lally Weymouth arrived this morning to stay with us for about a week. He is a student at MIT, and an engaging young man. Lally went to bed, but the rest of us lunched together while E entertained us on the subject of her evening at Chatsworth.

Ector Munn came to see me this afternoon. He spends several months a year in Munich, and the rest of it in New York and Palm Beach. Although in his early 70's, he has changed little in appearance during the last ten years. He told me that his brother Charlie would be 80 this summer.

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Went to the State Department to see the Secretary. Also called on Bill Tyler, George Ball, and, ultimately, Mac Bundy at the White House. I thought State in a more deplorable condition of disorganization than usual, if that be possible. Most worrisome situation seems to be that in South Vietnam, next the Congo. Advocates of the MLF are disconsolate--the President appears inclined to let the Continentals and the British seek or concoct a solution.

E cooked hamburgers. Joe Alsop came to us, and looked and listened to the President's State of the Union Message on television. I thought it excellent, but do not expect some of his recommendations to be translated into legislation.

Tuesday, January 5, 1965

To Security Storage with E. Nicky left at 6:15 this morning, so E and I got up at 5:30.

We took David and Billy Patten to lunch at the Carriage House; afterwards they set off for the airport, hoping to reach Groton tonight. We returned to the old stamping ground--Security Storage.

January 6, 1965 - Wednesday

After much travail of packing, I mounted the hourly shuttle to New York. Met Bill Burden at The Brook. Disentangled, I lunched on turtle fins. Called on Ailsa, 2 East 67th Street. Telephoned Audrey. Dined with Jim, who still trails one foot.

I am fed up with African dictators. One of the best educated, Kenneth Kaunda, President of Zambia, is going to have his feet smeared with goat's blood next week. It is an old custom, honoring a victor; afterwards, he will make a "major policy statement."

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January 7, 1965 - Thursday

Took ten a.m. Pan American. Lunched with Sam Spiegel, producer of the two hits The Bridge Over the River Kwai and Lawrence of Arabia. He is a generous fellow, having offered us last year his yacht at Monte Carlo, stocked, amongst other goodies, with 5,000 pre-embargo Havana cigars.

One of the stewardesses, Miss Maxwell, was a type peculiar to the United States. Extremely pretty, a Texan, she [redacted] graduated from Texas University with a BA. She is now writing a 300-page thesis on a Social Sciences grant. She has worked four years on Pan Am.

The plane preceding us had, because of fog, in London, off-loaded its Britain-bound passengers at Shannon. Accordingly, we stopped to pick up these stragglers. Al Wells met me at London Airport, and I got home about midnight. The five hour difference in time always disrupts my normal sleeping habits, and I managed only short, unsatisfactory slumber before breakfast.

January 8, 1965 - Friday

Was at office early. Averell Harriman came to see me, to relate his doings with the NATO Council in Paris, and, afterwards with British Government officials, including his old friend Harold Wilson, in relation to African affairs, especially the Congo--that chicken come home to roost [redacted] in Foggy Bottom.

He said he had not seen the President yet to discuss his personal plans, but would do so soon after returning home today. He wants to stay on in the Administration. Although 73, he looks about 55, his memory is phenomenal, his deafness no worse than ten years ago, his vitality and tenaciousness superlative. He observed, however, that he did not wish again to travel on such trips as his last one to the Far East, in the course of which, during ten days, he spent four nights in airplanes and visited seven capitals.

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Lunched with Findley Burns in the office. We disposed of a medley of troublesome questions.

Admiral Griffin came to see me, in the early afternoon, to tell me of his assignment to take over the Command at Naples. His new wife has only been here a short time, so this means a bothersome change for her. Griffin is a splendid fellow, cooperative, intelligent, and effective.

Jean Lambert came to see me. Undeterred by British financial difficulties, he is going ahead with his plans for merchant banking in London.

I went down to the Foreign Office to talk to Harold Caccia, from whose sophisticated and informed conversation I gained interesting information.

The PM will go the UN the second week in February. From January 21-23 he will be in Bonn, accompanied by Caccia nd a large delegation, to meet Erhard who will, meanwhile, have seen General de Gaulle in Paris. Caccia said the attitude in HMG circles was relaxed, as concerns the ANC and MLF. It is taken for granted that, with American pressure removed, no decision in respect to them need be reached until after the German September elections. They can go ahead with the presentation of their defense budget, normally due about February 15, without embarrassment. They do not contemplate early talks with the Italians, for, although Saragat was at last elected President, there is no Foreign Minister.

George Ball called me twice this afternoon; he thinks I should go to Paris next week to see Jean Monnet, Bob Bowie and Tom Finletter.

Apropos of MLF and ANC these telegrams represent the latest guidance for US officials on the subject:

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FOLLOWING TEXT GIVEN TO FRG, UK, ITALIAN AND DUTCH DELS DECEMBER 16 BY USDEL OFFICER FOR PERSONAL ATTENTION RESPECTIVE FONMINS AS AUTHORITATIVE STATEMENT US POSITION ON QUESTION US VETO AND POSSIBLE EVOLUTION CONTROL FORMULA ANF-MLF IN FUTURE.

QTE THE UNITED STATES TAKES TH POSITION THAT ANY CHARTER FOR AN ATLANTIC FORCE MUST PROVIDE FOR UNITED STATES' CONSENT TO THE FIRING OF THE NUCLEAR WEAPONS. IF, HOWEVER, MAJOR NATIONS OF EUROPE SOME DAY ACHIEVE FULL POLITICAL UNITY WITH A CENTRAL POLITICAL AUTHORITY CAPABLE OF MAKING THE DECISION TO USE NUCLEAR WEAPONS, THE UNITED STATES RECOGNIZES THAT THIS WILL CREATE A NEW SITUATION IN WHICH RECONSIDERATION OF VARIOUS PROVISIONS OF THE CHARTER WOULD BE APPROPRIATE. IT MAY, FOR EXAMPLE, MEAN THAT THE NEW EUROPEAN ENTITY SHOULD BE SUBSTITUTED AS A MEMBEROF THE FORCE FOR THE NATIONS TO WHICH IT SUCCEEDS AND SHOULD EXERCISE THE RIGHTS AND POWERS PREVIOUSLY EXERCISED BY THOSE MEMBER NATIONS UNDER THE CHARTER. OR IT MAY, FOR EXAMPLE, MEAN THE TERMINATION OF THE CHARTER, IN WHICH EVENT THE NUCLEAR WEAPONS WOULD BE RETURNED TO THE NATIONAL OWNERSHIP OF THE ORIGINAL SUPPLIERS. THIS WOULD NOT, OF COURSE, PRECLUDE THE NEGOTIATION AT THAT TIME OF A NEW AGREEMENT. IN ANY EVENT, REVISION OF THE CHARTER WOULD BE POSSIBLE ONLY WITH THE UNANIMOUS APPROVAL OF THE MEMBERS. UNQTE GP-3.RUSK

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FOR THE CHIEF OF MISSION

THE FOLLOWING NATIONAL SECURITY ACTION MEMONWANDUM RE EIVED FROM THE PRESIDENT TODAY. THE PRESIDENT HAS INSTRUCTED THAT THE MOST LITERAL COMPLIANCE WITH THIS DIRECTIVE BE MAINTAINED.

QUOTE DECEMBER 17, 1964

NATIONAL SECURITY ACTION MEMORANDUM NO. 322

TO : THE SECRETARY OF STATE
THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

SUBJECT: GUIDELINES FOR DISCUSSION ON THE NUCLEAR DEFENSE THE ATLANTIC ALLIANCE

WE NOW FACE VERY IMPORTANT DISCUSSIONS WITH OUR ALLIES ON FUTURE PLANS FOR THE NUCLEAR DEFENSE OF THE ATLANTIC ALLIANCE. I AM SENDING YOU THIS MEMORANDUM TO ESTABLISH GUIDELINES FOR THIS DISCUSSION.

1. UNLESS I GIVE SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS TO THE CONTRARY, I DO NOT WISH ANY AMERICAN OFFICIAL IN ANY FORUM TO PRESS FOR A BI.ING AGREEMENT AT THIS TIME. I WISH TO MAINTAIN THE POSITION ESTABLISHED IN OUR TALKS WITH PRIME MINISTER WILSON -- NAMELY, THAT THE U.S. IS NOT SEEKING TO FORCE ITS OWN VIEWS ON ANY EUROPEAN NATION, BUT WISHES RATHER TO FIND A WAY OF RESPONDING EFFECTIVELY TO THE LARGEST POSSIBLE CONSENSUS AMONG INTERESTED EUROPEAN ALLIES.

2. AT THE SAME TIME I EXPECT AMERICAN NEGOTIATORS TO MAINTAIN THE POSITION THAT NO AGREEMENT CAN BE MADE WITH THE U.K. THAT DOES NOT TAKE ACCOUNT OF THE LEGITIMATE INTERESTS OF GERMANY, AND THAT SIMILARLY NO AGREEMENT CAN BE MADE WITH GERMANY THAT DOES NOT TAKE ACCOUNT OF THE LEGITIMATE INTERESTS OF OTHER EUROPEAN STATES. THE AMERICAN NEGOTIATORS SHOULD CONTINUE TO ECONCOURAGE DIRECT DISCUSSION AMONG EUROPEANS, AND IN PARTICULAR THEY SHOULD URGE THE U.K. TO SEEK AGREEMENT WITH GERMANY AND VICE VERSA.

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3. I WISH ALL AMERICAN NEGOTIATORS TO AVOID PUBLIC OR PRIVATE QUARRELS WITH FRANCE, AND TO MAINTAIN IN PUBLIC AND PRIVATE THE FOLLOWING POSITION: WE ARE INTERESTED IN REDUCING OUR DIFFERENCES WITH FRANCE; WE WILL NEVER SUPPORT ANY PROPOSAL FOR A NUCLEAR FORCE WHICH IS IN FACT DIRECT AGAINST FRANCE; WE WILL NOT SIGN ANY AGREEMENT WHICH DOES NOT CONTAIN OPEN DOORS FOR FRANCE; NOR WILL WE MAKE ANY AGREEMENT UNTIL AFTER FRENCH OPINION AND FRENCH DESIRES HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY AND RESPONSIBLY EXPLORED.

4. ANY AGREEMENT WE SUPPORT MUST BE A REINFORCEMENT TO OUR BASIC POLICY OF NON-DISSEMINATION OF NUCLEAR WEAPONS. WE WARMLY SUPPORT THE INCLUSION IN ANY AGREEMENT OF STRONG UNDERTAKINGS TO THIS END.

5. OUR POSITION ON THE AMERICAN VETO AND ON THE EUROPEAN CLAUSE IS AS FOLLOWS: INTER QUOTE "THE UNITED STATES TAKES THE POSITION THAT ANY CHARTER FOR AN ATLANTIC FORCE MUST PROVIDE FOR THE UNITED STATES' CONSENT TO THE FIRING OF THE NUCLEAR WEAPONS. IF, HOWEVER, MAJOR NATIONS OF EUROPE SOME DAY ACHIEVE FULL POLITICAL UNITY WITH A CENTRAL POLITICAL AUTHORITY CAPABLE OF MAKING THE DECISION TO USE NUCLEAR WEAPONS, THE UNITED STATES RECONGIZES THAT THIS WILL CREATE A NEW SITUATION IN WHICH RECONIDERATION OF VARIOUS PROVISIONS OF THE CHARTER WOULD BE APPROPRIATE. IN ANY EVENT, REVIION OF CHARTER WOULD BE POSSIBLE ONLY WITH THE UNANIMOUS APPROVAL OF THE MEMBERS." UNQUOTE

6. OUR PRESENT POSITION ON OTHERISSUES IS AS STATED ON DECEMBER 8 IN THE U.S. MEMORANDUM OF COMMENTS (ATTACHED AT A) ON THE U.K. PROPOSAL, OMITTING THE NAMES OF SPECIFIC COUNTRIES IN PARAGRAPH 9, AND LEVING THAT PARAGRAPH IN ABEYANCE FOR THE TIME BEING.

7. IN MY JUDGMENT, THE PRINCIPAL ADVANTAGES OF ANY AGREEMENT WILL BE:

(1) THAT IT WILL LEAD THE U.K. OUT OF THE FIELD OF STRATEGIC DETERRENCE AND THUS REDUCE BY ONE THE NUMBER OF POWERS AMING AT THIS KIND OF NUCLEAR STRENGTH;

(2) THAT IT WILL GREATLY REDUCE THE DANGER OF ANY SEPARATE NUCLEAR ADVENTURE BY THE GERMANS; AND

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(3) THAT IT WILL ADVANCE THE PRINCIPLE AND PRACTIVE OF COLLECTIVE STRATEGIC DEFENSE, AS AGAINST THE PROLIFERATION OF SEPARATE NUCLEAR DETERRENTS.

THESE THREE ADVANTAGES ARE OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC AND TO ALL WHO CARE FOR WORLD PEACE IN OTHER COUNTRIES, AND IT IS ESSENTIAL THAT THEY BE ESTABLISHED IN ANY AGREEMENT.

5. THE PROVISION OF NSAM 318 (ATTACHED AT B) WILL REMAIN IN EFFECT (EXCEPT FOR THE ACTION IN PARAGRAPH 6 WHICH HAS BEEN COMPLETED).

6. FINALLY, I FIND NOTHING IN THE POSITION OF THIS GOVERNMENT OR IN THE POSTURE OF THE ALLIANCE WHICH MAKES IT NECESSARY, FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF THE U.S. ALONE, THAT THERE SHOULD BE FINAL AGREEMENT OR EVEN AGREEMENT IN PRINCIPLE WITHIN THE NEXT THREE MINTHS.

I MAY TAKE A DIFFERENT VIEW ON THIS IN THE LIGHT OF NEW EVIDENCE, BUT THIS IS MY CLEAR PRESENT POSITION, AND I WISH ALL ACTIONS BY AMERICAN OFFICIALS TO BE IN CONFORMITY WITH IT. IF OTHER GOVERNMENTS FOR THEIR OWN REASONS FIND IT IMPORTANT TO REACH EARLY AGREEMENT, THEY WILL MAKE THEIR OWN EFFORTS TO THIS END AND IN THAT CASE I DO NOT DESIRE THAT WE ON OUR SIDE SHOULD DRAG OUR FEET. BUT I DO NOT WISH ANYONE AT ANY LEVEL TO GIVE THE IMPRESSION THAT WE ARE EAGER TO ACT ON A SHORT TIMETABLE, OR ARE ATTEMPTING IN ANY WAY TO FORCE OUR OWN VIEWS UPON EUROPE.

LYNDON B. JOHNSON

UNQUOTE

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December 8, 1964

U. S. Comments on the UK Proposal of a Project for an Atlantic Nuclear Force

1. Preamble

After review of our own views and those of our allies, and after particular consideration of the proposals of HMG for an Atlantic nuclear force, we offer the following comments relating to the establishment of such a force. These comments are designed to take account both of the extended discussions which have occurred since 1962 and of the new proposals of HMG.

We believe that any successful plan must be responsive to the real requirements of as many members of the Alliance as possible. In this spirit, we emphasize that these suggestions are subject to discussion and revision in the light of the comments which will be sought from other interested governments.

As the President and the Prime Minister have agreed from the beginning of these discussions, no agreements or commitments are being made in this first exchange of views. Moreover, the issues before us extend far beyond the interests of our two nations alone, and any future agreement must be acceptable to the Alliance.

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2. Objectives

We believe that any new arrangement of nuclear forces of NATO must meet the following objectives:

a. To deter nuclear proliferation by making it possible for non-nuclear members of the Atlantic Alliance to participate in the ownership, management and control of NATO's nuclear forces through collective action and without the creation of new independent national nuclear systems.

b. To strengthen the unity of the Alliance by providing for systematic and greatly increased collaboration and consultation in the nuclear field.

3. Specific Comments on the UK's proposed force.

We believe that it would be appropriate to have discussions with other interested NATO governments of a concept of an Atlantic nuclear force which might have the following components:

a. Three or four POLARIS submarines to be transferred to the force by the British Government.

b. Such elements of the British V-bomber force as HMG is prepared to contribute.

c. A POLARIS surface fleet having substantially the characteristics -- if not the size -- of that contemplated in the discussions of the working group in Paris. This force should have a

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size adequate to the needs and interests of non-nuclear powers which wish to participate in it, but we are prepared to discuss reductions from the initial proposals in the light of other contributions now in contemplation.

d. Such strategic nuclear forces as the United States or France might be prepared to subscribe.

4. Characteristics of the Force

a. We consider it essential that all elements of the force be under a common command and control arrangement, including permissive action links. While the POLARIS submarines could be organized at least initially on a basis of national manning, the eventual mixed-manning of submarines should not be precluded if subsequent studies indicate its feasibility and desirability.

b. We also consider it essential to the success of this proposal that there should be a substantial UK contribution of manpower for the operation of the mixed-manned surface force, in order to insure that this arrangement commands the confidence of other participants.

c. Creation of this force should be conceived not as an addition to strategic forces that would otherwise be provided, but as a partial substitute, since it is the current expectation that presently

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programmed U. S. forces will be appropriately reduced as the new force comes into being.

d. We believe that the new force, whatever its eventual components, should have a strength of not less than 200 missiles.

e. All the weapons systems transferred to the ANF would be committed for the life of the force. In the event of dissolution of the force, submarines and bombers would revert to the national ownership of the respective contributing state. Missiles and warheads in the surface fleet would also be returned to the supplying country.

f. We are prepared to consider a change in the name of the force, but we believe a decision on the name should be reserved to later multilateral negotiations.

5. Contribution of the United States Forces

Should the concept discussed above prove acceptable to other allies, we would be prepared to consider a contribution to this new force of certain U. S. strategic weapons provided that discussions with other allies indicate a general desire for such a contribution, and provided that it can be made on terms which are practicable for the United States.

6. Non-Dissemination

The treaty establishing the new arrangements should include undertakings whereby nuclear members would agree not to disseminate

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nuclear weapons and the non-nuclear members would undertake not to acquire, or obtain control over, them.

7. Command Arrangements in Relation to NATO

We take note of the suggestion that the Atlantic missile force described above might be assigned to a separate commander. We are also familiar with the strongly expressed view of other allies that this force should be under the command of SACEUR. We think that this question of command should be left open for discussion among all interested parties.

8. Voting Arrangements-

The agreement of the United States would be required in order to fire the force. The votes of the European members should be cast in a manner agreed to by them. The voting procedure could be revised only with the agreement of all of the participating nations.

9. Periodic Meetings of the Ministers of Defense

In order to make more effective the present procedures for consultation among the Western Powers, we suggest periodic meetings of the Ministers of Defense ~~of the United States, United Kingdom, France, Germany, and Italy~~. These meetings would be held on an informal basis, and would consider targetting policy, new nuclear and conventional weapons

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developments, nuclear dispersal plans, future force structure, resource allocation, and strategy.

10 Review Provisions

We believe any agreement should contain provisions for review of the arrangements if (a) Germany is reunified; (b) a unified Europe is established, or (c) there is a major movement toward arms control or disarmament.

As stated in 8 above, any new agreement would require the approval of all participants, and we note that in the case of the U. S. any change in control arrangements would be subject to full Constitutional approval.

The agreement should be so drafted that termination of the Force would not result in the creation of new national nuclear systems.

11. Future Procedure

a. A meeting of representatives of interested governments should be held early in 1965. They should be asked to review these matters and to prepare recommendations for their respective Governments.

b. At an early stage in the development of these recommendations, and well before any final agreements are reached among interested parties, arrangements should be made for discussions with the Government of France.

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THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

November 14, 1964

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NATIONAL SECURITY ACTION MEMORANDUM NO. 318

MEMORANDUM FOR

THE SECRETARY OF STATE
THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Subject: The Future of the Nuclear Defense of the Atlantic Alliance

1. In the next months we face highly important negotiations and decisions on this subject. These decisions relate not only to the MLF proposals now under discussion in Paris, but to the interests and concerns of the new British Government. It is also obvious that we shall have to take careful account of the interests and purposes of France.

2. Our own interest is, as it has been, to find the most effective means of advancing the partnership of the Atlantic Community in nuclear defense as in other matters, and to do this without giving encouragement to the spread of nuclear weapons.

3. To carry out these purposes effectively, it is essential that this Government should be united, and accordingly it is my desire that all of the activities of this Government relating to the nuclear defense of the Atlantic Alliance should be fully coordinated among the White House, the State Department and the Defense Department.

4. More specifically, I desire that all officers of this Government who travel overseas to discuss this matter should have written instructions cleared in the White House, the State Department and the Defense Department. Such instructions, where appropriate, should also be used by other officers of this Government as guidance.

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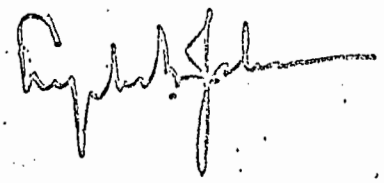
5. I also desire that the Secretary of State and the Secretary of Defense should make an explicit designation of those officers who are authorized to discuss these problems with the press, and that other officers should be instructed to refrain from such discussion during this period of critical negotiation. A parallel arrangement will be instituted in the White House. It is critically important that this Government should speak with one voice on this subject in the future.

6. Finally, I request that detailed recommendations and proposals should be worked out for my consideration by the end of this month so that there may be time for careful consideration and decision before my meeting with Prime Minister Wilson on December 7 and 8.



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I talked to Phil Kaiser about happenings in the office during my absence. Everything has been tranquil. Phil knows most of the leaders, and many of the secondary men and women in the Labour Party. He is attractive, lively, gregarious, sympathetic, and his wife Hannah is being helpful in every respect. I know of no profession where family coordination and cooperation is as essential as it is in the Foreign Service.

January 9, 1965 - Saturday

This is the last shoot of the syndicate at Easton Neston. I could not go, as I had so much to do at the office.

Lunched at White's with Raimund von Hoffmansthal, Prince Guyrey and Fitzroy McLean. Went to Bennisons, one of the few antique shops open on Saturday, to see a Louis XV per od terra cotta bust of a woman that had attracted Miss Gainfort's eye; I bought it.

Ate a whole broiled lobster tonight, drank a bottle of 1951 Moselle.

January 10, 1965 - Sunday

To the office. Lunched with delightful Diana Phipps at the Stafford Hotel. She leaves on Tuesday to spend several months with her in-laws at New York and Palm Beach.

Went to the Tate Gallery. Enjoyed particularly looking at their recent acquisitions. I [redacted] wanted to see Peggy Guggenheim's Collection, but since the queue was so long I decided to postpone this spectacle.

When I was home, I found opinions acrimoniously divided over [redacted] our present policy in Vietnam. It seems to me there is considerable merit in the Economist's current comment on the subject:

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"The real moral of both Vietnam and Malaysia is that there are situations that permit of no immediate political solution and require from those involved in them the quality of endurance rather than nimble changes of posture. Both the American position in South Vietnam and that of Britain in Malaysia demand patience and the ability to grit one's teeth and carry on with what appears an interminable task. If Britain had not shown such determination in the past, the state of Malaysia would not have come into existence at all. To demonstrate to countries momentarily intoxicated with their own power and revolutionary afflatus that there is a point at which their actions will meet resistance, and that violation of the rules of decent international behaviour does not pay any the more for being committed by "new emerging forces," is an essential contribution to world stability. A succession of confrontations with the Soviet Union helped the rulers of that country to realise that very definite limits are set to their freedom of action on the international scene; this has been a major cause of the emergent understanding between Russia and the West. To inculcate the same realisation into the Chinese government and its hangers-on is the main justification for continuing to draw a line in southeast Asia. This policy was in the past called containment. It could also be called education."

I've been reading bits and snatches of neglected books in our overflowing library. One story that tickles me is that of the British subaltern in India who was killed by a tiger. His bereft parents in London wired to the Colonel of his regiment: "Please send poor James home to us, all expenses paid." Months later, a gigantic coffin arrived, found to contain a dead tiger. The parents cabled to India: "Some mistake here, tiger in coffin, not James." The Colonel replied: "No mistake whatever, tiger in coffin, James in tiger."

Ecclesiastes had the last word on political luck: "Surely the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favor to men of skill, but time and chance happeneth to them all."

An anti-marital note was sounded by Sir Francis Bacon: "He that hath wife and children hath given hostages to fortunes; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief."

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January 11, 1965 - Monday

Milt Katz, most ready of men in conversation and intellect, came to see me this morning. How I envy him his facility in speech, his pervasive knowledge.

Robert Chalker, Charge d'Affaires in Dublin, called on me. I had previously known that the Eire Government, fed up with a series of political appointees, [redacted] their hope of having as indicated [redacted] the next Ambassador from the United States [redacted] a Foreign Service Officer. Heaven knows they have been imposed upon. Since David Gray, George Garrett and Taft, they have suffered uninstructed fools, but not gladly. It is a delicious post, especially for some one with a taste for sport a la Charles Lever.

I lunched, as I try, and like, to do several times a month, at the American Club, a resort I have frequented since 1940. I think, for pre-lunch cocktails and whiskey, Americans are the most gregarious of all people. In vain, going back 25 years, I have constantly advocated the acquisition by this club of ampler premises. It is now difficult to lift an elbow there between 12:30 and 1:15 without physical interference.

Dick Mazzerini came to see me this afternoon, accompanied by the new manager of the London Hilton Hotel. Dick has achieved about 60 per cent occupancy of his Hilton hostelry in Rome.

Roy Jenkins, Commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, with his side-kicks General Hittle and Starr Smith, called on me. We were photographed together. The ensuing conversation was [redacted] inconsequential.

I spent about an hour with Findley Burns, a bureaucratic Ulysses, fitted for any foreign service responsibility, discussing and disposing expeditiously of the nuts and bolts of Embassy operations. He has a faculty for [redacted] subjecting difficult

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and complicated administrative problems to corruscations of witty comment, followed by constructive action.

Mr. Kuss, from the Department of Defense, outlined to me the progress of his negotiations with the British Ministry of Defense, looking to the substitution of American aircraft for British. This is going to arouse, in terms of domestic politics, bitter resentment here; the Government, if it pursues its present theoretically sound line, is going to sweat in several constituencies.

The proposed McCone visit, for which I [redacted] made preparations, including a lunch or dinner, with British Cabinet officers present, has fallen through. John has again postponed his descent upon us.

January 12, 1965 - Tuesday

Went to Paris this morning, a 50 minute trip by Air France Caravelle. Sped from the airport, to lunch with Avis and Chip Bohlen, there to eat the best sole I ever masticated. Chip and I talked shop. He would like to remain, with tenure unspecified, in Paris; the President has already decided favorably on this.

I went from the Embassy residence to see Jean Monnet and Max Kohnstamm. Bob Bowie came there later. We talked of many things, but chiefly about ANF and MLF. I have more or less decided to address myself to the President on this subject a few days before Prime Minister Wilson's visit to Washington about February 10. Since President Johnson decided to await an European initiative on Atlantic Nuclear Affairs, the reaction in the UK and on the continent has been that we have washed our hands of the whole affair. There is little chance of its again being activated before the German elections in September. I believe, however, that the negotiation should meanwhile be kept alive, on a bilateral and, later, a multilateral basis, an opinion shared by Monnet, who will advocate this to Erhard, prior to the latter's interview next week with de Gaulle in Paris.

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After the others [redacted] left, I had a long talk with Jean, the Wise Man of the Atlantic Alliance, who never loses heart over [redacted] realities that could be achieved by political decisions.

I had forgotten the difference of an hour in time between Paris and London; consequently, I was late for dinner with Jessie and Clem Wood at 16 Bis Rue de l'Abbe de l'Epée in the Fifth Arrondissement. They have a ground floor flat with a huge garden, into which they moved, two days ago, with a couple of brace of their children; there are eight in all, equally divided in source between two marriages. I have a profound affection for this couple, but if they multiply further do not envy their attempts to progress in their chosen literary fields.

January 13, 1965 - Wednesday

Spent the night, after an euphoric dinner with the Wood family, in an Italian Trattoria, at the Traveller's Club. Was aroused betimes to take breakfast with Tom Finletter at Rue Alfred Deodenn, a house I greatly love.

I talked to Tom about the mess in which we are involved, policy-wise, over what is represented in Europe and Great Britain as being our wishy-washy stance on nuclear armaments.

Tom had a NAC meeting this morning, so I repaired to Jansen's Boutique, where I bought nothing. Then I had a long seance with Bob Bowie at the Embassy, followed by a joint call on Chip Bohlen.

Lunched with Jean Monnet, Avenue Foch. Excellent scallops, sound Macon, and my host's superlative conversation.

Paris was glorious, bright sunshine, temperature about 45° F.

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Took the 5 p.m. Air France to London, where I arrived at 5 p.m. British time. Foreign Minister Erkin of Turkey, an old acquaintance, was in the VIP lounge, being buttered up by about 20 members of his local Embassy. As UK Government greeter was the excellent Sir Neville Bland. For the first time in my voyaging, my baggage [redacted] went astray, a paltry Gucci carry-all. It was [redacted] recuperated later that night.

January 14, 1965 - Thursday

I fiddled around, not unconstructively, I hope, with domestic Embassy problems this morning, before taking off for the memorial service honoring Walter Monckton at noon in Southwark Cathedral, deep in the heart of the City of London. I do not like to term so solemn a requiem, a remarkable tribute to the deceased, a tremendous spectacle, but such it was. This admirable man, notable for talent, humility, personality, had, in his 75 odd years of life, elicited from people of all walks of life an unusual affection. It sounds stupid to mention that, in small print, the list of those attending the ceremony covered an entire column in The Times. It might have offended his modesty, but as an extraordinary tribute of respect and sympathy, it should be something of a consolation to his family. Harold Macmillan read the lesson, the gifted Bishop of Southwark spoke informally, in an unusual manner, of the deceased's qualities, and, altogether, it was a commemoration [redacted] ordinarily accorded only to Chiefs of State.

I lunched in Fairland at La Popote with Kisty Hesketh. We hurried through a steak in order to descend upon Anthony Berry, she to carry out a commission to replenish Felix Fenston's cellar, I to accumulate partially [redacted] what is required for possible consumption during another four years.

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Purchase of wines in London is not easy, for stocks, especially of French vintages, [redacted] are low. It may well be, for example, that I have more 1945 and 1947 Red Bordeaux and Burgundy in Washington, and at Staunton Hill, than do Berry's in their huge cellars. The taste for port is renascent in Britain; good vintages are almost unprocurable. Since the British are devotees of Cognac, the better years of it are exhausted, except in hotels, clubs, and private cellars.

Despite this, I did manage to acquire several hundred bottles of tolerable beverages.

Thomas Ottenad of the St. Louis Post Despatch came to see me this afternoon. An able fellow. I suspect what I say to newspaper correspondents at the present time, [redacted] is inevitably repetitive; they have newly discovered a balance of payments problem in Great Britain; in the Embassy we have lived with it for a long time.

January 15, 1965 - Friday

Luckily, got E on the telephone in Washington. She expects to arrive here Monday night. The Georgetown house is almost ready for occupancy by the Stevens, who will move in Sunday. She has found the four Dutch panels, crated for fifteen years, for a period relegated to [redacted] a cowbarn at Staunton Hill by Stephen (which I thought must have meant their ruin through rain and dampness) in sufficiently fair condition to line the walls of the new living room.

I lunched Pamela Berry at the Cafe Royal Grill Room. She is wonderful company. Later, we darted into an antique shop familiar to her, in Eaton Square, where I bought two oversized, multicolored, stone balls at a cheap price, function unknown.

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John Pearson, Foreign Editor of Business Week, came to see me. Then, I called on Harold Caccia at the Foreign Office, bringing him a present of the book on Lord MacCartney's Mission to China, which I was surprised and pleased to learn the old Sinologue had never read. We exchanged impressions; he asked me to transmit to the Department HMG's views on how unfortunate it was for the South Koreans to refer to a battalion of their proposed 2000 military for use in South Vietnam as "Marines." I was able to say "Knife" before I passed on this observation, for, shortly after seeing Caccia, George Ball and Bill Tyler, having telephoned me on another subject, I talked to them about it.

Ball and I have frequently been on the transatlantic horn lately; in fact, several times a day.

Sir Winston had a cerebral hemorrhage this afternoon. Unfortunately, a dimwit at our Embassy tried to deliver at his house through his Spanish butler a message of sympathy from President Johnson. Tonight, Montague Brown called me, asking whether I really needed to come to Sir Winston's. It was a painful schmozzle, as I knew nothing about the cable. Another case of excessive zeal. At midnight, I at last discovered that people in the Embassy, without consulting me, had telephoned, then sent a chauffeur, with the President's communication, which now is mingled with thousands of others delivered in less peremptory fashion. I rebuked those concerned; we were the only organization up to now which tried to reach the house by telephone.

The British are always fascinated by any discussion of the common cold; perhaps because, owing to the climate, it is so prevalent. Today, I read a report on suggestions, to the Cold Research Unit, of possible preventives and cures. One was standing on the head under water. Other methods were wearing on the

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back, between the kidneys, a bag containing onions; avoiding people with poisonous auras; playing an electric fan on the nude body for 10-15 minutes daily; one big meal a day and plenty of beer. Cure of colds is reported to have followed an electric shock, a car smash, and destruction of one's home by a V bomb. What they really need here are witch doctors, or the Chinese medical puncturers presently caring for Soekarno's diseased kidneys.

I never thought of William Penn (though I should have suspected the good Quaker as capable of it) in the guise of a prose poet. The foreward of the Southwark Cathedral service quotes him as follows:

> "They that love beyond the world cannot be separated by it. Death cannot kill what never dies. Nor can spirits ever be divided that love and live in the same divine principle; the root and record of their friendship.
>
> Death is but crossing the world as friends do the seas; they live in one another still. For they must needs be present that love and live in that which is omnipresent. In this divine glass they see face to face; and their converse is free as well as pure. This is the comfort of friends, that though they may be said to die, yet their friendship and society are, in the best sense, ever present, because immortal."

January 16, 1965 - Saturday

The shooting syndicate at Easton Neston decided to add tomorrow as final day to kill pheasant cocks. I had declined attendance, but last night's starry sky beguiled me into a change of plan. I arose at 6:30, to motor in the rain to Northamptonshire. I am content to have done so, for, assisted by a half dozen beaters, we had an excellent short day in the woods and fields, winding up with about 45 cocks and one mallard. The guns were Peter Doeller, Rory McEwen, three Hesketh boys, one Lovat boy. The total bag for the season was in excess of 1300 pheasants.

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Staying in the house were Romana and Rory, Lady Lovat--extremely attractive--and three of her sons. The Hesketh family had a party tonight from 6 to 8:30 for their tenants. There were 30 odd people; to judge by the volume of conversation and laughter floating down from the upstairs gallery, it was a happy gathering.

January 17, 1965 - Sunday

I left at 10 a.m. from Easton Neston by car for London. A high wind made us sway on the road, but there was light traffic. I spent several hours at the office this afternoon; amongst other activities, I concerned myself with possible arrangements to be made by our Embassy upon Sir Winston's death. I talked several times to Mac Bundy on the telephone, and, also, consulted Harold Caccia. Mac was told by the President to ascertain my view of the desirability of his coming to the funeral. I heartily hope he will do so, and suggested he might ask President Eisenhower to be a special Ambassador for the occasion.

We have constituted a committee of our staff to handle innumerable questions that will arise, such as making tentative reservations at already overbooked hotels, should the President have a bullet proof car flown over, should the Secret Service make a preliminary reconnaissance, how should we rig up White House communication

Stash Radziwill came to dine with me tonight. We each ate a lobster, followed by other dishes. The feature of the meal was a noble bottle of Ch. Lafite 1926. I always find Stash cosy, informative, and affectionate; we remained in conversation until midnight.

January 18, 1965 - Monday

Winter has at last visited London; it was freezing this morning at 8 a.m.

Bob Coe came to see me. He has many friends here, and I had an enjoyable chat with him about politics and pictures. He has a contemporary portrait of

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Queen Elizabeth that he expects to bequeath to his old college, Magdalen.

Lunched at Bucks.

Churchill matters again preoccupied most of us today. His heart must be superb. Although he is believed to have been unconscious ever since his stroke, no one can reliably predict the duration of his life.

I gave drinks and ruminations to the following junior officers this evening:

Lorraine Kittredge
John Steinmetz
Frank Crump
Patrick Fitzgerald
Joe Newman
James Cheek
Edward Berman
Harry Bieling
Norman Shaft
Joseph Meresmen

The best happening of the year was E's arrival, via Pan Am, tonight. How she tidied up, furnished, and otherwise arranged the Georgetown house, so that the Roger Stevens have already installed themselves in it, is miraculous. She has great executive ability. She regaled me with side-splitting tales of Washington social and political life.

January 19, 1965 - Tuesday

The carpet, designed by Lady Ell[illegible] and Ronnie Tree, made in Lisbon, arrived yesterday. We are immensely pleased with it.

The Ambassador of the Dominican Republic, Dr. Alejandro A. Espaillat called on me; he Grullon, born at Santiago in 1904, was a medical doctor before entering politics. He has been a Senator, Ambassador to France, and, before coming here, Ambassador to Belgium. I found him especially interesting about Hayti, and its sorry condition.

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Lunched with E at home.

Cy Freidin came to see me this afternoon. Then I talked to Ronald Murray, of our Department of Defense, who is negotiating with Solly Zuckerman, and other Ministry of Defense officials, about research and development, aircraft contracts, etc

E and I went tonight to Cecil Beaton's at 8 Pelham Place. The toast of the party was Audrey Hepburn, star of My Fair Lady. Cecil's house was stiff with celebrities, including Princess Margaret.

January 20, 1965 - Wednesday

Snowing this morning. Windy. Temperature 32°. In Washington it is Inauguration Day--I hope it will not be as appallingly, painfully, inclement as on President Kennedy's initiation four years ago. There is much perplexity, I understand, over whether or not to hold the inaugural balls this evening if, meanwhile, Sir Winston dies. The noon bulletin here described his condition as static.

President Johnson commences his first full term as the only Southerner to be elected since Zachary Taylor in 1848, if one excepts such accidents of birth as those of Woodrow Wilson and Eisenhower.

I think he has an unusual opportunity to be a really great President. In foreign affairs, he will support the UN, try to improve Soviet-American and Franco-American relationships, strengthen NATO, maintain an adequate US defense posture, work for policed disarmament, discourage dissemination and proliferation of national nuclear capabilities, act with prudence, but, if necessary, with daring as in the Gulf of Tonkin, help those who help themselves; in short, carry on past American foreign policies, with reasonable amendments and improvements--sorely needed--in execution.

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Opponents of drinking alcohols and of smoking, are slightly discomfited by Sir Winston's refusal to die. "Some people," he once said, "say that I have smoked too much: I don't know. If I had not smoked so much, I might have been bad-tempered at th. wrong times." About alcohol, he remarked: "All I can say is that I have taken more out of alcohol than it has taken out of me."

Staff meeting.

I was to lunch with Commonwealth Secretary Bottomley today, but the invitation was annulled because of Churchill. The same reason caused the cancellation of this week's trip to Bonn by the Prime Minister. This morning, there was to be a celebration in the House of Commons of the 700th anniversary of Simon de Montfort's Parliament--it has been postponed.

The so-called "Ambassador's statistics" for calendar year 1964 are:

David Shepard, retiring head of ESSO in Europe, came to say good-bye.

E and I dined tonight with Anne and Bill Channing at 16 Alexander Square.

Last night we hung in a Chancery corridor the sixteen large Chinese battle engravings I [redacted] bought from Pernet in Paris. British Museum experts are intrigued and regard them as excessively rare.

In addition to ourselves, the guests at the Channings were Robin and Jane Champion, and General and Mrs. Gault. The General is a devoted British friend of President Eisenhower, and has one of the pleasantest personalities imaginable.

January 21, 1965 - Thursday

The Greek Ambassador Demetrios Nicolareisis came to see me. He is lively and highly educated. Like all Greek diplomats [redacted] I have met, he is an excellent linguist.

E and I [redacted] bought a wedding present at Mallets of Bourdon House for Prince Michel of Greece. He has invited us for his wedding next month, but I see no

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THE AMBASSADOR'S STATISTICS

March 15, 1961 - December 31, 1964

American Embassy
London

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	Total 1963	1964 Jan-Mar	1964 Apr-Jun	1964 July-Sept	1964 Oct-Dec	Total 1964
A. MEMBERS OF CONGRESS								
1. Congressional letters and telegrams received	652	818	533	90	190	163	101	544
2. Congressmen who visited London	49	39	39	18	14	24	38	94
3. Courtesies extended to the above Congressmen by the Embassy								
a. Met upon arrival	49	38	36	18	12	15	34	79
b. Hotel reservations	48	35	38	14	7	6	29	56
c. Local transportation	24	37	29	18	8	17	23	66
d. Appointment with Ambassador	11	9	6	1	1	2	8	12
e. Briefing by Ambassador	3	7	22	1	1	0	0	2
f. Meetings with other Embassy officers	18	37	29	3	5	12	24	44
g. Lunch or dinner at Ambassador's Residence	5	4	2	0	0	1	0	1
h. Reception or cocktails at Ambassador's Residence	5	0	10	0	2	0	9	11
i. Entertainment by other Embassy officers	7	0	7	0	4	2	23	29
j. Arrangements for schedules or travel	26	36	25	16	8	14	20	58
k. Appointments with official or non-official British	17	11	9	15	2	12	15	44

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	Total 1963	1964 Jan Mar	1964 Apr Jun	1964 July Sept	1964 Oct Dec	Total 1964
l. Secretarial service.....	1	2	1	0	1	0	1	2
m. Accompanied to departure point.....	35	36	33	18	6	12	19	55
B. TELEGRAPHIC TRAFFIC								
1. Telegrams received by Embassy	25962	34241	34322	10178	10492	9908	8297	38,875
2. Telegrams sent by Embassy...	8011	12601	15220	2325	2425	2288	2189	9,229
C. AMBASSADOR								
1. Receptions (including National Days and cocktail parties):....								
a. To which Ambassador invited.....	262	228	227	44	90	56	64	254
b. Accepted.....	32	29	19	4	9	4	4	21
2. Lunches								
a. To which Ambassador invited.....	116	102	71	13	29	11	5	58
b. Accepted.....	53	33	21	3	8	4	1	16
3. Dinners								
a. To which Ambassador invited.....	178	169	129	32	51	9	18	110
b. Accepted.....	34	31	16	4	9	0	6	19
4. Miscellaneous Invitations:.....								
a. Received by Ambassador..	277	253	226	37	79	43	23	182
b. Accepted by Ambassador..	40	47	26	4	20	3	4	31
5. Days Ambassador away from London on official business (distance in parenthesis).....	84 (29191)	87 (26562)	83 (27314)	19 (10947)	9 (1326)	4 (1128)	16 (14596)	48 (27997)

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	Total 1963	1964 Jan Mar	1964 Apr Jun	1964 Jun Sep	1964 Oct Dec	Total 1964
6. Speeches by Ambassador.....	19	27	7	6	3	6	2	16
7. Calls on the Ambassador by U.S. officials (other than staff members) - Totals:.....	92	105	89	44	185	80	19	328
a. State	43	43	26	14	15	7	3	39
b. U.S.I.S.	1	0	7	0	1	0	0	1
c. A.D.D.	0	16	2	0	0	0	0	0
d. White House	1	2	7	1	1	3	0	5
e. Defense	2	6	5	5	6	1	3	15
f. Army	4	0	5	6	8	0	2	16
g. Navy	77	2	6	7	7	4	2	20
h. Air Force	10	2	5	10	128	57	0	195
i. Treasury	3	2	4	1	0	1	0	2
j. Ex-Im Bank	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
k. A.E.C.	6	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
l. Misc. Other	15	27	20	0	19	7	9	35
8. Calls on the Ambassador by other than U.S. officials and staff members.....								
a. Foreign Ambassadors	52	28	24	13	6	9	5	32
b. Foreign Jouranlists	38	30	47	17	5	0	0	22
c. U.S. Journalists	44	68	66	22	16	10	14	62
d. Misc. Others	132	222	173	33	103	61	102	319
9. Calls on Foreign Ambassadors.	66	16	22	6	13	2	2	23

	Total 1961 Apr-Dec	Total 1962	Total 1963	1964 Jan Mar	1964 Apr Jun	1964 July Sep	1964 Oct Dec	Total 1964
D. RESIDENCE								
1. Given by Ambassador (no. of guests in parenthesis):								
a. Receptions.....	31 (1496)	32 (1817)	18 (1533)	6 (663)	10 (892)	4 (582)	5 (331)	25 (2468)
b. Lunches (including those in chancery).....	42 (318)	61 (520)	30 (268)	9 (113)	7 (59)	6 (77)	12 (101)	34 (355)
c. Dinners.....	33 (355)	33 (372)	29 (306)	4 (62)	10 (179)	3 (25)	10 (13)	27 (279)
2. Mrs. Bruce								
a. Wives' meetings.....	9 (532)	12 (868)	11 (864)	4 (424)	3 (355)	0 0	3 (264)	10 (1043)
b. Ambassadresses received.	8	24	6	3	4	3	3	13
3. Overnight guests (for varying lengths of time).....	45	66	67	13	28	18	23	82

Note: This list includes only functions of an official nature and does not include lunches, dinners, weekend events, etc., given or attended by the Ambassador, which were primarily personal and private.

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possibility of our attending. I hope he and his bride will like our gift. It consists of two small stone vases of a substance that looks like porphyry, purportedly first or second century BC, originating in Greece. Its ormolu mounts were affixed to the vases in Italy, probably in the 16th century.

I went to lunch on the invitation of Lord Glendevon (John Hope) at the Royal Commonwealth Society rooms on Northumberland Avenue. We fed from the buffet over a period of half an hour, then went into an adjoining piece, where I addressed an audience of about 200 people. I prepared rather carefully for this speech, but for reasons I still cannot account for did not deliver it as intended, but subjected them to a different dissertation on American foreign policy. Afterwards, there was a question period; the inevitable query as to why we did not recognize Communist China was directed at me. I know the answer by rote, but it never goes over well with a British audience. This performance lasted an hour, and I much enjoyed it.

Anthony Lewis, who has replaced Sydney Gruson as head of the New York Times Bureau in London, came to see me. I had met him previously. He enjoys--and deservedly from all I have heard of him--an unusually good reputation for competence. In addition, he is a scholar of distinction.

I presented a certificate to Charles Gilbert, signed by the President and Secretary Rusk, naming him a Consul General. We owe him a debt of gratitude for the efficient way in which he has carried out his tasks here; they are more onerous in their nature than almost any other occupation in the Embassy.

Archie Roosevelt came to see me. He has made a long swing through Africa, and his comments on his observations were of great interest to me. I am in agreement with him on the general inefficacy of our policies toward certain of

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these countries. Conditions in the Congo sound unbelievably bad, although Tshombe is doing his best to restore order there, in the teeth of determined opposition by other African leaders. The consensus is that in point of force of character and as well as administrative talent, personality, he is the ablest of them all. The carnivorous habits of Congolese soldiers, whether representing the Central Government or the Rebels, manifest themselves in ways that would seem odd to us. On a recent practice march, in the course of which a military column took some prisoners, food supplies did not reach the soldiers in time for dinner. They used as a substitute two of the prisoners. Archie is the first man who has expressed to me optimism about Tshombe being able to restore order, though his expectation of this being done depends entirely on the maintenance of white mercenary troops in the country. He does not think the situation hopeless if the flow of arms and men from the bordering states could be brought under greater control.

Randolph Churchill and his son Winston came to see us this evening at the house. As a result of his operation Randolph has difficulty in breathing freely, but it does not impede his speech. He looks dreadfully, and gives the appearance of being an old man. He said no one could predict when his father might die, but that he was not being fed intravenously. He told us the story of his father's request to have as many military bands as possible at his funeral was true. He observed that Joe Kennedy intensely disliked him, and the feeling had always been reciprocal. He is looking forward to reviewing the book on J. P. Kennedy "The Founding Father" as soon as it is published here--I do not think his comments will be kind. He felt that although President Kennedy owed so much to his father's shrewd political instincts, he had never been influenced in appointments or policies by him.

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Winston said his book on his travels ~~had~~ is enjoying a favorable market. He is an attractive young man, who drinks the strange concotion of brandy and gingerale.

Kisty and Nancy Lancaster dined with us. Nancy is going to America next week to stay a couple of months. She still speaks nostalgically of life in Virginia and her desire to move back there. She has been doing so for 35 years, and I do not think will ever effect such a transfer.

After reading an interesting telegram yesterday afternoon by Al Irving on the Conservative Party leadership issue, I appended a comment to it:

> "Comment by Ambassador: The Officer who prepared this telegram is a thoroughly experienced, and exceptionally knowledgeable observer of British politics, in whose judgment I have great confidence. I would, however, cautiously substitute for the words 'will probably' the word 'may' in the third from last sentence.
>
> Although there are many aspirants for the succession, no single runner has emerged from the ruck, and may not do so before the election. In that case, Sir Alec would remain the Conservative leader. Perhaps, meanwhile, make-up artists will devise techniques to transform spectral TV appearance of Douglas-Home face into a better vote attracting mask."

January 22, 1965 - Friday

About midnight I saw on television the proceedings following the defeat of Patrick Gordon Walker in the by-election at Leyton. This [redacted] unexpected happening will be a personal tragedy for this fine man and his family. It will certainly result, I should think, in his immediate resignation as Foreign Secretary. Having twice lost elections in so short a period of time, it is unlikely he will ever return to the House of Commons. He has stated publicly in the past that he would not want a seat in the House of Lords, so it is probable his political career has been terminated. It is difficult to analyze the turn against Labour in this constituency. The out-turn of voters was considerably less than expected, evidencing apathy over the issues involved. The Conservatives will derive much

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comfort from their success, which reduces the Labour majority in the House of Commons to 3. The new Foreign Secretary will probably be Michael Stewart, the present Minister of Health.

The new Polish Ambassador, Jerzy Morawski, came to see me. He was active in the revolutionary youth movement before, and in resistance during the Second World War. A friend of the former Ambassador, Rodzinski, he is an entirely different type. I would guess he is rough-hewed, tough, resilient, capable. I found him surprisingly well informed on British Labour Party politics; his reflections on Gordon Walker's defeat were percipient.

E took me to lunch at Massey's Chop House, 38 Beauchamp Place. We had one of the best steaks ever from its small charcoal grill.

Murray Gart, the new Chief of the TIME-LIFE Bureau in London, called on me this afternoon. Teddy White had written me in admiring terms about him. He said that since Harry Luce turned over the management of his enterprise last spring, he has allowed the new team full reign in their direction. Harry comes to the office in New York from time to time, but devotes himself chiefly to extraneous speaking and writing. Gart was last year assigned almost entirely to the presidential campaign. He thinks President Johnson has been feeling his way cautiously in foreign affairs, and will soon take a more intense participation in the formulation of American foreign policy.

My old friend Fritz Molden of Vienna came to see me.

Afterwards, I had a visit from Frank Giles, Foreign Editor of the Sunday Times.

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February
~~November~~ 23, 1965 - Saturday

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As fair as a day in May, though colder.

E and I walked with the dogs. Virginia Surtees lunched with us. With these exceptions, as well as another visit from Randolph Churchill in the evening, I was steadily absorbed in paper work of one kind or another for many hours.

The defeat of Patrick Gordon Walker, and the diminished Labour majority for Cousins, have really put the cat amongst the pigeons. The Government's over-all majority will be 3, if the Conservatives retain the four seats for which by-elections are pending. I wrote this note to Patrick:

Talked tonight to Harold Caccia. He said Michael Stewart wants to see me early next week.

Jean Monnet telephoned me. Speaking of Sir Winston's illness, he told me his father, who died in his nineties, [redacted] suffered a similar brain hemorrhage, but [redacted] remained alive, though unconscious, for some months.

Randolph was radiantly pleased over the birth last night of a son to Minnie and Winston. It was a premature baby, but sound and doing well.

Randolph expects Sir Winston to die tonight or tomorrow morning--he said he [redacted] has not been fed for over five days.

Randolph is a faithful, even if, at times, a difficult friend. When he left us, he went to see Valerie and John Profumo.

I diverted myself between 11 p.m. and midnight by reading the autobiography of Peggy Guggenheim. She is no slouch, and her frankness about her personal life compares favorably with Nubar Gulbenkian, whose memoirs are now running in the Sunday Times.

No wonder highways in Great Britain are so congested. A record increase of 923,000 vehicles occurred in the third quarter of 1964, eight per cent more than

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Copy of handwritten letter

23 January 1965

My dear Patrick:

Your resignation will be viewed by my Government with genuine regret. Those of its members who knew you entertained the highest opinion of your ability and frank integrity.

As for myself, it represents a personal loss. I felt I could freely present to you the American point of view on matters of joint concern to our two Governments, and always secure a sympathetic hearing from you. I shall deeply miss the continuance of such an association.

With warm regards, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

David Bruce

The Right Honorable

Patrick Gordon Walker.

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during the corresponding period of 1963. This was largely due to the growth in the number of private cars, which rose by 872,000 to 8,247,000.

Admiral Griffin is to leave us to take over as C-in-C Allied Forces, Southern Europe, on April 1. He will be succeeded as C-in-C, US Naval Forces, Europe, byAdmiral John S. Thach, a distinguished naval aviator and Allied submarine expert.

A few days ago, I dropped in to see Mr. Baer in his lair on Davies Street; he had promised, months since, to find me a worthy narwahl tooth. In this he has failed, but I found him quaint in conversation. An emigrant from Augsburg, Germany, he became interested, after the first world war, in narwahl [redacted] then procurable at 2 to 3 pounds a tusk, Now, they are so greatly in demand that one sold last week at auction for 180 pounds; Baer said that Johnnie Agnelli of the Fiat Company has over forty of them.

He wishes Johnny von Herwath had remained here as German Ambassador, for they were in the habit of meeting almost daily to talk about antiques.

Baer took me to his basement. There he houses part of the amazing collections that he rents to movie producers. He can completely furnish a Bavarian beer-hall, a 16th Century Dutch kitchen, or almost any medieval setting required. I judge he has amassed a comfortable fortune from such operations.

My transactions in the wine trade were so infrequent in 1964 that our cellar must be replenished. From Berry Brothers and Rudd, and from John Harvey & Sons, I made recently these purchases:

I am also promised by Harvey, in the near future, an ample consignment of 1961 Krug Champagne. Together with 50 or 60 cases of Scotch, Bourbon, Gin and Vodka, we should not run dry before autumn.

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JOHN HARVEY & SONS, LIMITED

Head Office: Harvey House 12 Denmark Street, Bristol 1

DIPLOMATIC SECTION · C. W. F. de BRANDT

76 KINNERTON STREET · WILTON PLACE · LONDON, S.W.1

Telephone: BELgravia 3215/6

Appointment to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II Wine Merchants

Arms of the City and County of Bristol

9123.

Order Confirmat

19th January, 196

His Excellency the American Ambassador
The Hon'ble David K. Bruce, C.B.E.,
American Embassy,
Grosvenor Square,
London W.1.

DELIVERY ADDRESS: (If different)

American Embassy,
Regent's Park,
London N.W.1.

YOUR ORDER
of today

ORDER NUMB
L.6663

CODE	No. OF CASES	CONTENTS PER CASE	DESCRIPTION	BONDED WARE-HOUSE	PRICE PER CASE DUTY FREE
	2	12 bott	Puligny Montrachet Les Referts, 1er Cru, Domaine Michelot Garnier 1951, D.B.	3 Mills	174/-
	1	12 "	Frascati Secco	"	96/-
	1	12 "	Cockburn Late Bottled Vintage Port, 1957	"	230/-
	1	6 "	Sandeman 1945 Vintage Port	"	125/-

			Ex Duty Paid Stock:		
	3	6 Mags	Château Beychevelle, St. Julien, 1947, C.B.	-	300/-

ABOVE ORDER IS GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGED AND DELIVERY WILL BE MADE AS SOON AS CLEARANCE FROM BOND UNDER DIPLOMATIC PRIVILEGE HAS BEEN AUTHORIZED BY H.M. CUSTOMS.

BONDED WAREHOUSES: (Unless otherwise indicated)
3 MILLS = THREE MILLS BONDED WAREHOUSE, LONDON, E.3
WH/BL = 100 BOND, WHITCHURCH, BRISTOL
PLA C = PLA CUTLER STREET, LONDON, E.1

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By Appointment to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II Wine Merchants

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Telephone: BELgravia 1215/6
Cables: DIPSTORE, LONDON

ORDER NUMBER L.5672
Please quote above Reference

His Excellency the American Ambassador
The Hon'ble David K. Bruce, C.B.E.,
American Embassy,
Grosvenor Square,
London W.1.

20th January, 1965.

Sir,

We gratefully acknowledge your order of today which is confirmed as stated below:

Export Numbers	No. of Cases	Contents per Case	Description	Price per case Landed U.K.
				Duty Free
	9	12 bottles	Château Battailley, Pauillac, 1945, C.B.	258/-
	1	12 "	Château La Dominique, St. Emilion, 1945, C.B.	262/- Duty Paid.

Delivery to: American Embassy,
Regents Park,
London N.W.1.

The 9 c/s Château Battailley are lying at Three Mills Bonded Warehouses, London E.3.

TOTAL c/s SHIPMENT: *Per S/S

Marks:

Ocean freight Insurance

Documents

Payment

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For JOHN HARVEY & SONS LTD

C. W. F. de BRANDT

* Subject to change

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BERRY BROS & RUDD LTD
LONDON.

21st January 1965.

FOR DELIVERY TO WINFIELD HOUSE.

2	Magnum Decanters (plain).....	@	105/-	each.
2	dozen bottles "The Prince's" Port.....	@	264/-	per dozen.
10	" " White Macon La Chapelle 1961	@	108/-	" "
2	" " Claret 1945 Ch. de Pez.....	@	168/-	" "
5	" " " 1959 Ch. Canon, St.Emilion.	@	174/-	" "
2	bottles 1961 Chablis Premier Crû, Mont de Milieu..	@	162/-	" "

AND EX OWN STOCK.

10	dozen bottles Claret 1955 Ch.Cheval Blanc, (B.B.& R. bottling).....	---		
1	" magnums Claret 1955 Ch. Cheval Blanc, (B.B.& R. bottling).....	---		

FOR OWN STOCK. To be held in our cellars.

1	dozen bottles Claret 1959 Ch. Montrose...	@	234/-	per dozen
1	" " " 1959 Ch. Lynch Bages	@	222/-	" "
1	" magnums " 1959 Ch. Lynch Bages	@	456/-	" "
1	" bottles " 1959 Ch. Léoville Lascases...	@	210/-	" "
10	" " 1961 Chablis Premier Crû, Mont de Milieu....	@	162/-	" "

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January 24, 1965 - Sunday

Sir Winston died shortly after 8 o'clock this morning. Within two hours, messages of sympathy began to pour in from all over the world. We ordered official American flags flown at half mast.

This afternoon, the President issued a public statement, and sent gracefully worded letters to the Queen, Lady Churchill, and the Prime Minister.

I was asked by one of the television companies for an interview, but declined for the sound reason that people do not want to hear a popgun when the cannons are about to roar. Instead, I gave our press men the following statement:

> "Sir Winston Churchill was the greatest Apostle of Freedom of the Twentieth Century. Foremost in Courage, many-sided in Genius, his death may be likened to the extinction of a mighty volcano. The whole world will mourn him in a manner perhaps unique in history. In my own country, he has long been regarded with deep respect and affection.

I talked to the White House and State about the little we know regarding funeral arrangements. He will be buried, after services at St. Paul's, next Saturday in the churchyard near Blenheim, where his mother and father were interred. We are setting up elaborate control machinery for the [redacted] expected army of American visitors.

Pamela (Churchill) Heyward and Diana Cooper dined with us tonight. Sir Winston, always devoted to Pam, remained so after her divorce from Randolph; she told us several touching stories of his tenderness and gayety, as did Diana.

We all watched the television show, commencing at 8, to memorialize the great man. Harold Wilson led off with a moving and magnificent tribute, perfectly delivered. Alec Home's effort was appropriate, but uninspiring. Jo Grimond followed, with adequate and appreciative characterizations. The final speaker

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was Harold Macmillan, looking sad and drooping, like an old sheep-dog, but his remarks were solid, and tinged with affectionate sentiment.

Afterwards, there was an hour or more of pictures, showing Sir Winston at various stages of his astounding career. It was a wonderful show, and no one would have appreciated it as much as the chief actor.

January 25, 1965 - Monday

Winston.

I started the morning by signing the book at the Foreign Office in honor of Sir /

President Johnson, confined in Bethesda Hospital, with fever, and an acute bronchial condition, has made evident his hope of attending the funeral, despite medical opposition. High altitude flying is bad for him; also, he has had, in the past, five or six bouts of pneumonia. His will is obstinate, like Churchill's; his intimates disapprovingly predict he will make the journey.

The details connected with a Presidential trip are multifarious. Yesterday, we started making hotel reservations; today we added to them a couple of floors at the Hilton. The President will not stay at the Residence; his security people prefer to guard him at a hotel.

The USA, USSR, and France have each been allowed an official delegation of three persons; other countries will have only one representative, except in the case of as yet undetermined Commonwealth members. Geoffroy de Courcel called me this morning to ask, on behalf of President de Gaulle, if Mrs. Johnson were coming; I gathered that in such case Madame de Gaulle would accompany the General; otherwise not. I was told by Jack Valenti that Mrs. Johnson would not make the trip; I do not place entire credence in this because, if the President sets forth, my guess is she will be so concerned she will insist on accompanying him to dissuade him from rash exposure.

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We have negotiated with Scotland Yard a place for a private telephone in St. Paul's for the President's use; an essential requirement for his nuclear role. He will have instant telephonic communication with Washington while in flight, in automobiles, in his hotel. If he comes, there will be, in his immediate train, forty secret service operatives, and the same number of communications technicians. In addition, 120 of the White House Press Corps will precede, or follow him, in a chartered plane.

The Churchill family has invited Ex-President and Mrs. Eisenhower, Ex-President and Mrs. Truman, Peggy and Lew Douglas, Bernie Baruch and a Secretary-nurse, and others for places in St. Paul's. Lew cannot attend, but Peggy, with their daughter Sharman, Baruch, and Eisenhower have accepted.

We do not know who will be on our delegation. The President asked my advice. In his absence, I thought the Vice President should fill the spot; the Chief Justice and the Secretary of State have also been suggested. I originally proposed Eisenhower as a member, but since he has become a Churchill invitee he will be present in that capacity. Ordinarily, by protocol standards, I would be included in the three; the home pressures are such that I expect to be relegated to viewing the pageant on television.

The President of the Society of the Cincinnati, cum wife, Governors, distinguished or undistinguished citizens, officers of benevolent or other organizations in the United States, assail the Embassy with requests for preference. We can do nothing about it. The Premier Duke, Norfolk, Earl Marshal, has laid down strict rules for the procession and procedures. After the ceremony, the casket, at Sir Winston's request, will be freighted by barge on the Thames to Waterloo Station, whence the family will take it to Blenheim.

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With many interruptions, I maintained something of a normal schedule at the office. Ex-Admiral Robert L. Dennison called to discuss his publishing affairs; Ambassador Henry Smyth of the International Atomic Energy Association, based in Vienna, recounted difficulties he is having with the British on reprocessing; Tom Finletter (who [redacted] came over last night from Paris for the purpose) lunched with me, to talk about MLF-ANF matters; Max Kohnstamm later did the same.

I just made dinner with E at the Caccias, where we [redacted] were asked to meet Pat Dean, designated Ambassador to the United States, his wife, and others. For thirty previous minutes I [redacted] was locked, in telephonic grip, with Lloyd Hand, the new protocol chief in Washington. He said our talk was to be completely secret--I was to mention it to nobody in the Embassy or the British Government. In view of our speaking over an open commercial circuit, these admonitions were not realistic.

He posed a series of questions. If the President came over, how much would he be exposed to inclemency? Could he bring his own chair into St. Paul's? How far was it from the street to the entrance of the Cathedral? If he stayed at the Hilton Hotel, could he disembark and leave under cover? Would there be a canopy at the Church? If the President brought his own humidifier would a current transformer be necessary? How far was it from the airport to the Hilton? From the Hilton to Buckingham Palace, from the Palace to the Church? Should the President see the Queen; if so, at what hour, since he would like to take off from London Airport at 4 p.m.? Would there be much standing in the Church? If so, would the President be conspicuous if he were seated most of the time? Could the President keep on his overcoat? Since dress was to be white tie and tails, should Johnson carry a black silk hat? What were ladies to wear? Would

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Chiefs of State, arriving on Saturday at 9:45 a. m. at the Palace, remain in their cars, or congregate inside? How much waiting would there be after the ceremony? Would those expecting transport be sheltered overhead? Should the President arrange to see the Prime Minister?

I did the best I could, but had to improvise a bit. Afterwards, Hand wanted to transfer me to talk to Jack Valenti in the President's room at Bethesda. As usual, the State Department switchboard was unequal to this maneuver. I reached the White House on my own phone, and conversed with cheerful, helpful, unperturbed Jack. He said the President was hell bent on coming, but we ~uld not have a final reading until Thursday.

Hand and Dwight Porter are flying over tomorrow night; a secret service, and a communications man will arrive from Paris tomorrow morning; we are on the march. Meanwhile, our reservation problem increases. If the President does not appear, we will have at least 200 extra hotel rooms. No plan as to how we can finance this, or many other expenses, such as renting dozens of automobiles, has been forthcoming.

We count on the Johnson bullet proof car to be here, for he certainly must not ride in my antiquated Checker Cab. We thought this settled, but heard today that Thursday morning was the latest date it can be sent. It seems that Presidential automobiles must be disassembled and examined before shipment, ditto afterwards. One marvels over how our Government can function.

Michael Adeane was at the Caccia dinner; I tackled him over Johnson's call on the Queen; he will give me a reply in the morning.

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At the house, all the dogs have been ill for days, with E attending to their gripes, groans, and effusions like a stewardess caring for seasick passengers on a steamer. Our Caesars had been fed three-day-old unrefrigerated meat.

Sorrow's crown of sorrow is the approaching onset of a Congressional delegation, consisting of thirteen members and one staff assistant. They were invited to a seminar commencing Friday at Ditchley. Bill Fulbright and Scoop Jackson are to stay with us. Ordinarily, this distinguished group would have been easy to handle. Now, since all the principal British conferees will be in London for funereal purposes, the meeting has been postponed until Saturday. Consequently, the fourteen intend to come as planned, but stay in London and look at the procession from windows and balconies in Whitehall, considerately offered them by David Perth in the Crown Estates offices. This means for us a dozen more automobiles and hotel rooms.

Churchill anecdotes, always abundant, are in flood. One I had not previously heard is his observation to a young politician who at lunch was given an exceptional glass of claret. He sipped it carefully, and made an enthusiastic comment. Sir Winston was not impressed. "Sip burgundy, swill claret," he grunted. Amongst his pets, Churchill especially liked goldfish. In the mornings it was his habit, when practicable, to breakfast, read, and work in bed, then to lunch, afterwards to sleep. He often kept his colleagues up until early morning. His digestive apparatus must have been an organic masterpiece.

January 26, 1965 - Tuesday

I received this letter today from Gordon Walker:

"Dear David: I was much touched by your letter. One of the things I most regret about this whole episode is that it will break our official relations which I am sure were to the benefit of both our countries, but I much look forward to maintaining our personal relationship."

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Yesterday, at the House of Commons the only striking color combination was worn by a Scottish Labour MP who, since election, has always appeared in a kilt. Dick Crossman sported a red tie, most of the others were in dark suits, or short black coat and striped trousers; some of the ladies in the balcony were in deep mourning. The P. M. and Sir Alec wore morning coats.

Most of the morning was consumed by conversations on details concerning the Churchill funeral.

The Deputy Secretary-General of Western European Union, Dr. L. Krafft von Dellmensingen, a German diplomat, called on me.

I lunched at the Turf Club. The dining room was crowded; every member wearing a black tie.

Francis McIntyre of Caltex came to see me this afternoon. Then I went to call on Harold Caccia. He is shepherding his fourth Foreign Secretary since he became Permanent Undersecretary. He has not yet had any substantive dealings with Michael Stewart, whose experience in foreign affairs is almost nil. Harold and I talked over the President's message of today to the PM requesting the latter's reaction to the possibility of the President asking Sukarno to Washington.

When I read this communication, I could hardly believe my eyes, for I think the notion mad and bad. We ought, on the contrary, to get rid of our prejudiced Ambassador there, and, at home, stop trying to curry favor with this tinpot despot by offering him our backside for repeated kicking. I cannot yet believe that the alternative to him is Communism; indeed I would not trust him as a bulwark against it. I recognize this is not my business; sometimes I have wished it was.

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We had been invited by the Bedfords to be their guests tonight at the Old Vic for the showing of The Royal Hunt of the Sun by gifted Peter Shaffer, a psychological drama against the background of Pizarro's conquest of Peru. Martine and Geoffroy de Courcel were the others in the party. I found the spectacle absorbing, provocative, and depressing.

Afterwards we went to dinner at the Hilton Towers. I have seldom eaten so good a meal, or more enjoyed lively conversation. We started with a truffle dish of immense distinction, followed, as concerned myself, with lamb kidneys, suffused in flaming cognac, Robin Tavistock, Ian Bedford's heir, married to Henry Tiark's daughter, joined us.

We went to bed at 2 a.m. Before doing so, I had a telephone conversation with Jack Valenti. The President has not yet decided whether he will come to London.

January 27, 1965 - Wednesday

E and I started out this morning for Westminster Hall, where Sir Winston's body lay in state on a great catafalque. The diplomats and wives were invited to walk past between 10 and 10:30.

We were draped in black. Madame Hagglof, Italian wife of our estimable Swedish doyen, who is in London so occasionally that her visits here are considered portentous, had, exercising a sudden solicitude, sent word to E and to Madame de Courcel to be sure to wear black stockings. If we had dressed in Eskimo clothes, it would not have been remarked, for the line of people waiting to pass the bier stretched, almost interminably, along the Thames Embankment. They had no interest in anything except their silent grace of homage, and were attired for work or ceremony, as their callings demanded.

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The most striking impression one derived from a solemn march past was that of utter silence and solemnity. Five candles were placed near the coffin, a young officer, with head bowed, looking downward, was on watch at each corner. I was told that this fatiguing posture was so exacting as to demand replacements at 20 minute intervals. A few policemen casually surveyed the crowd, no doubt to pick up the faint-hearted, as well as to keep the others moving.

The Union Jack covered the plain coffin. Atop it was a small pillow on which were laid the insignia of the Order of the Garter.

William Rufus, son of William the Conqueror, had commenced the Hall, before the beginning of the eleventh century. Some of the famous scenes in British history occurred there, during its existence of eight and a half centuries. William Wallace, the Scottish patriot, was condemned in it in 1305; Anne Boleyn charged with treason in 1536; Charles I tried and condemned in 1648. Oliver Cromwell was inaugurated there in 1657, unaware that, later, his embalmed head was to be exposed on a roof pole for 25 years, until a storm blew away that ghastly relic.

Crowds filed through, at the rate of 4000 persons an hour. Jim Surtees with a friend waited for four hours, in bitter cold, for entrance.

The Chiefs of Staff, headed by Lord Mountbatten, had done the original guard duty.

The British people, and thousands of foreigners, paid in this fashion their anonymous tributes to one who for almost 90 years burned with undiminished intensity.

At the office, our troubles entitlement. Art Hartman, our Master of Ceremonies, grows paler by the hour, though no less efficient. We have frequent

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and interminable conversations with Washington, hoping for an early Presidential decision as to his coming. Meanwhile, we strive to hold at bay the hotel managers who have reserved several floors for our possible requirements; the Embassy has no money to pay for their non-occupancy.

Concurrently, I ask for and cancel engagements for the President. The Queen agreed to receive him at 2:45 p.m. on Saturday. Later, she decided to have an unprecedented buffet lunch following the funeral, at Buckingham Palace, but still to see the President privately.

The President, counter to the advice of his doctors and strong objection of the Mrs. Johnson, still seems determined to make the journey. If so, the PM wants to confer with him, especially since it is no longer certain that Wilson will go to the United States in February. The deciding factor in the PM's decision is whether it would be appropriate for him to address the General Assembly, in view of the inconclusive Article 19 situation. Also, Wilson feels that with his slender majority he should only leave Britain for reasons of paramount national interest. If, however, he does not see the President here he will probably go to Washington.

Lloyd Hand, a personable Texan friend of the President, newly appointed Chief of Protocol in place of Angier Duke, spent an hour or more with me, as did Dwight Porter, head of the Foreign Service in the Department.

Burke Elbrick, on his way back to Belgrade, came to call. He is an excellent officer; if he cannot get Coburn Kidd from Bonn as his DCM, he may inveigle (he would be lucky if he did) Findley Burns.

We had a lunch at the residence for Peggy Guggenheim. I liked so much her originality, and found her agreeable. The others were:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gompel (Art); Mrs. Fleur Meyer; Mr. Peter Coats (Art Gallery); Mr. Raymond Mortimer (Literary Critic); Ambassador Hand; Mr. and Mrs. Francis Mason.

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I am outdone by the sudden snitch of Francis Mason, ordered to return to Washington immediately to assume responsibility for a portion of East-West cultural affairs. I cannot protest overmuch, since he has been here for six years, and before that four years in Belgrade. From our standpoint, he is irreplaceable; I sent this plea for a delay in execution:

Because of the assassination of the Iranian Prime Minister, I went to their Embassy in Prince's Gate to sign their book.

Dr. Herbert Scoville, Assistant Director of the Science and Technological Division of the Arms Control and Disarmament Agency came to see me with George Newman. It was interesting to hear his opinion on the recent Soviet underground test, from which fall-out has already been detected in Japan.

Marquis Childs, of the St. Louis Post Dispatch, came to see me. He thinks the President is entirely too sensitive to newspaper criticism.

We dined with Admiral Griffin and his wife at Naval Headquarters on Grosvenor Square. The guests were Ex-Admiral and Mrs. Dennison, Lord and Lady Stamp, Vice Admiral and Lady Frewen, Vice Chief of the British Naval Staff and prospective CINCEASTLANT. We had a stimulating evening.

To bed at 1 a.m., after talking by telephone to Dean Rusk, who informed me of the President's conclusion not to attend the funeral. The American delegation will consist of the Chief Justice, the Secretary of State, and myself.

Representative of the routine arrangements being made is this telegram:

January 28, 1965 - Thursday

Lloyd Hyde came to see me this morning, with a friend from Newport, Tom Benson. Lloyd has been, as usual, discovering export china in unlikely places. He expects to gather in an assortment of the cherry pickers pattern from

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Charge: STATE

Control: 1-740

Date: Jan 28, 1965
4 PM

ACTION: SecState Washington 3553

Pass to Carl Rowan, USIA, from Bruce.

I have learned with dismay of the proposed rapid transfer of Francis Mason from London. To remove this superb officer quickly without a minimum two-week overlap with a replacement would seriously compromise the continuity of his splendid achievement in cultural affairs and jeopardize the following projects in which he is the essential officer: re-negotiation of our Fulbright agreement with HMG, proposed establishment of Institute of American Studies at London University, delicate negotiations involving the future eventual disposition of Peggy Guggenheim's remarkable collection now at Tate Gallery, setting up exhibit on Kennedy Round, making all arrangements for three upcoming cultural presentations from the Department [redacted] (Catholic University Drama Group, Cleveland Orchestra and New York City Ballet) with ambitious concurrent exhibitions, plus fact that our cultural attache Brechn, plans to be in field for lectures and university visits a major portion of his time to next three months. Presence of Mason's replacement here for minimum two weeks would also permit new man to meet Bruce's impressive and numerous contacts and compensate in part for his loss here.

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May I also hope that Mr. [illegible] may join in worthy of the exceptional officer I have found him to be. We are most reluctant to let him go, but realizing your need of him there at least hope for an early departure. Suggest end of March as suitable target.

[illegible]

AMB:[illegible]:jw - January 26, 1955

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ORIGIN: Barbour, LONDON

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Class: STATE Classification

1-731

Jan 27, 1965
11 PM

ACTION: SecState WASHINGTON 3546 PRIORITY

FOR CHURCHILL FUNERAL TASK FORCE

CHIEF OF STATE'S SCHEDULE:

Arrive Buckingham Palace 0955 about two minutes after departure from hotel. Remain in car. Move in car convoy at 1008 with other chiefs of state from Palace to St. Paul's arriving approx 1022. Funeral Service 1100 to 1130. View with Queen the departure of coffin and end of procession from steps of Cathedral. Est. time 15 to 20 minutes. Schedule after this is shall not item. (Queen may give buffet lunch requiring presence Chiefs of state and/or delegation heads.)

CRS
AMB
MIN
POL
A:VIS
SEF-3
ADM
SUPVR
MGR

12/meb

OFFICIAL DELEGATES:

For the US, France and USSR delegates other than the Chief of State, including head of del if not Chief of State, will assemble at St. James' Palace at 0910 and will move by Embassy vehicle under police escort to St. Paul's arriving about 0940. These delegates will sit in St. Dunstan's Chapel until 1004 when they will be ushered to designated seats.

FAMILY INVITEES:

Family invitees will move directly from hotels to St. Paul's to be in their seats by 1000 hours. Specific traffic directions

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have been issued and presumably police on these routes will be alerted to special car stickers. Special arrangements for General Eisenhower may be made but not until US del known.

DRESS:

Morning clothes including silk top hat, black tie, black waistcoat, black swallowtail coat, black striped pants (British indicate grey stripes in pants will be acceptable: in fact, nothing unusual now appears in their determination of "black" trousers.) Overcoat is firmly recommended. For ladies, black day dress, black stockings, gloves, sleeve or sleeveless dress. When queried on specific question of sleeves, Earl Marshal said they are optional. Coats or furs for ladies are also firmly recommended. Ladies will particularly wish to keep in mind that they may be attending Palace luncheon following service and therefore dress should be suitably appropriate for such a function.

All of above may be altered in detail but in our view no serious change will be made.

WINANT

STF:GHeath:ks
January 27, 1953

Arthur Hartman

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Hyderabad. A few days ago in Edinburgh, he bought several 18th Century marble mantels with an eagle motif.

I lunched at Lees House, next to the house Tommy Hitchcock and I occupied during the war, with the Chairman, Mr. Norman, and the company officers of the De La Rue Company. Ian McLeod, Sir William Iliffe, and Lord Normanbrook were the other outside guests. We had arguments over the British financial and economic situation, before turning to politics. I was anxious to hear McLeod's prognosis, but a minute after he commenced his delivery, I had to leave to answer a telephone call from Washington.

Left at 5:45, with a long train of officials, to meet the Presidential plane carrying General Eisenhower, Chief Justice Warren, Secretary Rusk, Brigadier General Schulz, Sergeant Mooney, Averell Harriman, Peggy and Sharman Douglas, Ed Little, Jim Greenfield and others. Derek Inchyra represented the British Government. Jimmie Gault and I [redacted] in with the genial Ex-President; his reminiscences about Churchill were enthralling.

I left them at the Dorchester, then went to the Hilton to speak to the Chief Justice and Secretary. After settling with Dean how to respond to various people seeking meetings with Him, I returned home and dined with Averell, who is staying with us. We looked at a half-hour television show--filmed four years ago--of Ike talking about Sir Winston.

January 29, 1965 - Friday

Bill Fulbright, Scoop Jackson, and Kay Halle are due in this morning, via a night plane, to be our guests. Kay has been recognized for her successful efforts to obtain honorary citizenship for Sir Winston, by an Arthur Krock column in the New York Times. She was invited here, like Averell, by the Churchill family.

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Averell and I did not wait for their arrival. We joined the Chief Justice and Rusk for a trip to Westminster Hall, where Lord Cholmondoley placed us in a doorway opposite the catafalque.

At the office, there were numberless requests of one kind or another requiring attention.

I lunched in my room with Averell. At 5 p.m. I went to see Michael Stewart, and at 6 p.m. walked over to 10 Downing Street, to accompany Rusk to his meeting with the PM. At the same hour, Averell was seeing Tshombe at Winfield House. Dean, at the request of the King of Greece, [redacted] visited him at Claridges earlier in the afternoon. Otherwise, he [redacted] avoided appointments.

Ordinary business continues. Amongst numerous letters, I signed one to Senator Pearson about a request from Mayor Lloyd Harp, of Liberal, Kansas, to attend a royal social function, when he and his wife come to England in March to watch the Sixteenth International Pancake Race at Olney, Buckinghamshire.

I [redacted] was prepared to find Michael Stewart, the new Foreign Secretary, somewhat shy and uncommunicative, although he is considered a lion in debate, and a man of superior mentality. I found myself in the position not only of forcing a conversation but of sustaining it; the so-called "Silent American" became verbose. We tried to isolate areas of difference between our two countries on foreign policy, but found little of gravity except in the field of assessment. The most striking example is that of Indonesia; we want to play along with Sukarno, on the assumption that nothing could be better; they think (like me) nothing could be worse.

Stewart is seeing the Ambassadors seriatim for five minutes. It is no compliment to me, but inspired by the British desire, regardless of party, to favor the United States. [redacted] he exempted me from the courtesy round of five

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minutes for a forty minute conversation. I like his candor about his inexperience in interrational affairs; I would judge him a man who learns quickly, but hides his [redacted] cards.

Walked in the rain before going across to 10 Downing Street to join Secretary Rusk in a conference with the Prime Minister.

Their interchange, though not consequential, was interesting. Wilson said that Patrick Gordon Walker's popular predecessor in the lost constituency was really delighted to go to the House of Lords, but, for fear of offending his faithful following, had assumed the role of a sacrificial victim. Also, 25 percent of the electorate were old age pensioners, impatient over the postponement of their increased payments. To make matters more adverse for the Labour candidate, the Fascists had intervened, and blood [redacted] flowed. Wilson thought Gordon Walker, who had insisted on an immediate resignation, would later find a safe seat and return to the Cabinet.

The PM [redacted] talked last night to Sir Robert Menzies of Australia. Menzies wished a thorough review of Asian matters at the SEATO meeting in the spring, with especial attention to priorities.

Tshombe was the next subject for comment. Rusk asked if Nyerere, and other East Africans, could not be brought around to a more reasonable attitude. He thought Nyerere and Kenyatta were key people; the PM commented that Obote should not be neglected. Rusk hazarded the idea that Burundi might throw out the Chinese, and even the Sudanese might prove more tractable. Perhaps the Ethiopian and Somaliland Governments were beginning to have second thoughts. He hoped more countries in the West would take an interest in Congolese stability; thus far, France and Germany had done little.

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Rusk told Wilson of his talk earlier today with the Greek King, who was dallying with the notion of promoting Makarios out of Cyprus into a patriarchate.

The PM asked the Secretary to predict the outcome of the debate on Article 19. Rusk said he thought the Assembly might defer voting on it until April or later. He felt Turkey would abstain.

Rusk asked the PM if he were replanning a visit to Germany, cancelled because of Churchill's illness. The answer was affirmative; he intended to discuss it with Erhard tomorrow. He thought the Germans would not want to negotiate seriously about ANF, but would stress reunification. The Secretary commented that Gromyko, apropos of suggestions of having a four nation consideration of German problems, told him the Germans wanted this for electoral reasons, and the Russians would not help in any move to deal with German reunification.

Wilson said he was anxious to see the President again. Rusk asked him about the President's letter to him, regarding the possibility of inviting Sukarno to visit the United States. The PM said he had just answered it, approving the idea of mediation by Japan, but opposing the suggestion of an invitation, since this would be construed as a sign of disagreement in the Western Alliance, and approval of Sukarno's past actions.

About Vietnam, Rusk observed that some Vietnamese military commanders engaged more in politics than battle. The US has been trying to get other Governments to enlarge their presence in Vietnam, but they have been deterred by the rash of coups d'etat. As to Max Taylor being forced out, if he goes we will withdraw our 23,000 troops. We will send more naval units into the Gulf of Tonkin, but not to harass the coasts.

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Wilson said the UK will continue its support of present American policy in Vietnam, at least until such time as we might ask them to consider an alternative. Rusk stated that we do not object on principle to a conference, but disfavor one fated to failure. He spoke of the desirability of continuing the co-Chairman arrangement.

On our way home, Dean told me that the President [redacted] twisted Ellsworth Bunker's arm to secure his consent to becoming our Ambassador to Indonesia. It surprises me that Bunker, an excellent man, would do this. I told the Secretary Ellsworth was respected by the British, and they would greatly prefer him to Jones. After reflecting on this matter, I spoke again to Dean before dinner tonight, stating I envisaged serious criticism of a Bunker appointment to that post, and thought the Secretary should ascertain probable British reaction to it. This he said he could not now do, since the affair was being handled by the President. I fear the Secretary is overnaive about Indonesia, a tendency to which he is prone elsewhere.

Dinner tonight was, I think successful, not alone for gastronomic reasons. Averell had asked Tshombe to the house at 6 p.m. When I came home at 7:45, I almost bumped into a negro bodyguard outside the panelled room, whose clothing looked as if it might be loaded with pistols, or even a sub-machine gun. Averell beckoned me in. It was my first meeting with Tshombe. I now understand why he makes a favorable impression on many people. He [redacted] has a powerful personality, an engaging smile, a courteous manner, is easily articulate, persuasive, free of bombast. He had several advise_s with him.

Our Senators who arrived before his departure went in to meet him. Finally he [redacted] left, in one of two Rolls-Royce cars, preceded and followed by members

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of his suite. Stewart, the Foreign Secretary, was somewhat reserved, but had useful conversation with each of his companions, who were:

Senator J. W. Fulbright
Senator H. M. Jackson
Senator Bourke Hickenlooper
Secretary of State Dean Rusk
Chief Justice Earl Warren
Under Secretary Averell Harriman
Sir Harold Caccia
Philip Kaiser

Late to bed.

Jean Monnet came to see me Wednesday. He flew over from Paris for the express purpose of paying his respects to Churchill's memory, by going to Westminster Hall. Few realize how close he was at one period to Churchill, or how much he influenced him in policies affecting France. It was Jean who persuaded him, in the darkest of days, to issue his declaration for common Anglo-French citizenship.

On the way in from the airport yesterday, General Eisenhower somehow got on the subject of diet (provoked by a reference to the pleasure of eating plover eggs), and jokingly gave Gault and myself free medical advice. He said he never had an above normal chlosterol count; in fact it was below median, but after his operation his doctors watched it closely since it was supposed to influence the functioning of the heart. Therefore, Ike never eats egg yolks or uses cream or butter. He shies off fat in any form, confines himself to lean meat, and is told fish, including shell fish, with the exception of oysters and clams, is especially healthful for him. He seems abounding in vitality. There is charm in his natural, unassuming, humorous conversation; his memory of personal experiences is, like Averell's, almost infallible.

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January 30, 1965 - Saturday

The house was abustle with activity from seven this morning. E commences her day-long entertainment activity, for a prospective eighty guests, at 9:30; she has rented television sets that, added to our own, will enable those without places along the processional route, or in St. Paul's, to watch the spectacles of this day of days in comfort.

About dawn, I was notified that Dean Rusk's cold had developed into influenza; he would be unable to attend the functions, so the delegation will be reduced to the Chief Justice and myself.

Averell and I were at the Hilton before nine o'clock. There we separated; Earl Warren, Lloyd Hand and myself started off for St. James's Palace, where diplomatic delegations were to assemble. The Soviet trio, followed by us, then by the French (President de Gaulle, as Chief of State, proceeded separately from a rendezvous at Buckingham Palace) motored slowly past crowd-packed sidewalks to St. Paul's Cathedral.

The arrangements there were worthy of the dramatic personality they were to honor. As minuscular cogs in the mighty machine of pageantry, the Chief Justice and I had only limited glimpses of splendor as compared with those in the television audience; on the other hand, the opportunity to participate in the solemn religious service was an unforgettable privilege.

We were in our front row seats at the Cathedral, flanked by the Soviet and French representatives, at 10:04. Ceremonies were carried out with split-second precision according to the printed prescription:

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Buffet luncheon - Embassy residence - January 30, 1965

Senator J. William Fulbright
Senator Bourke B. Hickenlooper
Senator Henry M. Jackson
Senator Herman E. Talmadge
Senator and Mrs. Eugene J. McCarthy
Senator Edmund S. Muskie
Senator Hugh Scott
Senator Peter H. Dominick
Representative E. Ross Adair
Representative Dante B. Fascell
Representative James C. Wright
Representative John V. Lindsay
Representative John B. Anderson
Representative Robert F. Ellsworth
Mr. Marian A. Czarnecki, House Foreign Affairs Committee Staff

Senator Thomas Dodd
Mr. David Martin, Staff Assistant to Senator Dodd

Asst. Attorney General William Orrick
Mr. Murray Bring, Staff Assistant to Mr. Orrick

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THE ARRIVAL

At 10 o'clock the Dean and Chapter, accompanied by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London and the College of Minor Canons, shall leave the Dean's Aisle and proceed to the West Door of the Cathedral.

At 10:04 o'clock the Speaker, preceded by the Mace, shall arrive at the Cathedral and shall be received by the Dean and Chapter.

At 10:05 o'clock the Lord Chancellor, preceded by the Mace, shall arrive at the Cathedral and shall be received by the Dean and Chapter.

Then shall the Processions of the Lord Chancellor and of the Speaker be marshalled in this Order:

A Virger
A Doorkeeper
The Serjeant at Arms carrying the Mace
The Speaker
The Trainbearer
The Speaker's Secretary - The Speaker's Chaplain
A Virger
The Permanent Secretary to the Lord Chancellor
The Serjeant at Arms carrying the Mace
The Pursebearer
The Lord Chancellor
The Trainbearer
The Lord Chancellor's Private Secretary

At 10:15 o'clock the Heads of State and Royal Representatives of Heads of State shall arrive at the Cathedral and shall be received by the Dean and Chapter and conducted to their seats under the Dome.

At 10:23 o'clock Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother and other members of the Royal Family shall arrive at the Cathedral and shall be received by the Dean and Chapter and escorted to the Chapel of Saint Michael and Saint George.

At 10:25 o'clock the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs shall arrive at the Cathedral and shall be received by the Dean and Chapter. The Sheriffs shall be conducted to their seats in Choir.

At 10:30 o'clock the Choir, Honorary and Deputy Minor Canons, the Prebendaries, the Archdeacons, the Provost of Southwark, the Dean of Windsor, The Dean of Westminster, the Bishops and the Archbishops shall leave the Dean's Aisle and proceed to the Choir.

At 10:35 o'clock THE QUEEN and The Duke of Edinburgh, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, shall arrive at the Cathedral and shall be received at the foot of the steps by the Lord Mayor. Her Majesty and Their Royal Highnesses shall be received at the West Door by the Dean and Chapter, the Bishop of London and the Archbishop of Canterbury, and shall proceed to the Chapel of Saint Michael and Saint George.

Then shall THE QUEEN's Procession be marshalled in this order:

A Virger
The Cross Bearer
The College of Minor Canons
A Virger
The Archbishop's Chaplain bearing the Cross of Canterbury

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The Lord Archbishop of Canterbury
The Dean's Virger
The Chapter Clerk - The Registrar
The Bishop's Chaplain bearing the Crozier
The Lord bishop of London
supported by
The Dean and Chapter
The Lord Mayor bearing the Mourning Sword
The Duke of Edinburgh - THE QUEEN
Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother
The other Members of the Royal Family

At 10:49 o'clock the Coffin shall be carried into the Cathedral and placed upon the Bier under the Dome. The Procession shall be formed in this order:

A Virger
The Sacrist
The Canon in Residence
The Pursuivants of Arms
The Bearers of the Insignia and of the Banners
The Heralds with the Achievements
The Kings of Arms
Garter King of Arms
The Earl Marshal
The Pall Bearers
THE COFFIN
borne by the Bearer Party
The Family and Other Principal Mourners

The eight Grenadier Guardsmen who carried the walnut and lead coffin staggered under its immense weight; their faces were contorted with strain, and, no doubt, fear of its passing beyond their control.

The sight of the honorary pall bearers was perhaps the most affecting early feature of the service. Harold Macmillan, Sir Robert Menzies of Australia, Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer, Lord Bridges, Field Marshal Viscount Slim, the Earl of Avon, Field Marshal the Earl Alexander of Tunis, Lord Normanbrook, Lord Ismay, Marshal of the RAF Viscount Portal, Earl Attlee, Earl Mountbatten of Burma (almost all of them Knights of the Garter) formed a sombre and conspicuous group. Anthony Eden looked desperately ill. The Earl Marshal, the Duke of Norfolk, in ultimate command of all arrangements, clad in a scarlet

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uniform, carrying a plumed hat, hovered watchfully over the elements of the procession. Kings, Queens, commoners, ecclesiastics, officers with exotic titles such as Rouge Dragon, Portcullis, Bluemantle, Rouge Croix, Pursuivant, were in evidence. The Royal Family, in unrelieved black, were directly in front of us, the numerous Churchill clan, including children, in seats on the Queen's right. The Banner of the Cinque Ports, borne by an officer of the Queen's Irish Hussars, the Banner of Spencer-Churchill, borne by an officer of the same regiment, were placed beyond the catafalque; between them, on cushions, were Sir Winston's decorations and insignia. The officers of the services wore ceremonial day dress with greatcoats and black armbands, civilians were morning dress or lounge suits. Those without overcoats wore, if they wished, stars of orders, decorations and medals; the ladies were in day dress.

The service lasted half an hour; there was no sermon, but much singing of hymns said to have been selected long ago for the occasion by the deceased. The one most enthusiastically rendered was the Battle Hymn of the Republic; "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored."

When the ceremony terminated at 11:30, there was an appropriate procession to the steps of St. Paul's to watch the departure of the cortege, on its way to be carried by a small tender on the Thames to Waterloo Station.

Only the funerals of Nelson and Wellington, or of a King or Queen, it is said, were in any way comparable to the glory of this.

During the whole service, one heard no voice in the audience; the suppression of coughs ordinarily prevalent on such occasions was phenomenal. At the end, when the National Anthem was sung, then The Last Post and Reveille sounded on bugles, there was considerable weeping.

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During the long wait on the steps, in freezing weather, before the gun carriage moved off, there was complete silence and order, except for a thruster from Kenya, Mr. Odinga (with a horrid wisp of sparse black hairs projecting from his chin), who propelled his wife through the spectators until he almost collided with the Prime Minister.

I saw Paul Reynauld on the steps, looking sad, as if enveloped in memories.

We went directly from St. Paul's to Buckingham Palace, where the Queen gave a buffet lunch for the chief mourners and distinguished foreigners. This function was superlative. It hit between wind and water, restrained but informal. The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh did not receive [redacted] their guests in line. Gentlemen of the household saw that she met them all without ceremony. The young Prince, his sister, brother, and other children of the Royal Family wandered casually about; the baby was brought in for a speedy tour.

The Chief Justice, who knew many present, was much sought after. We had a talk with King Constantine of Greece, in further development of what he had told Rusk of how Makarios might be separated from Cyprus. He is an unusually good-looking young man, who speaks with authority. Prince Bernhard was, as always, cordial; he invited me to the Bilderberg Conference to be held in Cornwall [redacted] in April. Rumor has it that [redacted] his neurotic Queen, who was with him, is again being difficult; she is lucky to have married Bernhard. De Courcel presented me to President de Gaulle, with whom I was then left alone. He must have been briefed by Geoffroy, for he amiably referred to my affection for France, my association with his forces and himself in London, during the War, and my later residence in Paris. I found myself in the odd position of acting as interpreter while various English speaking individuals were introduced to him. He is said to understand

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English almost perfectly, but reluctant to speak it. He asked the Chief Justice and myself to tell President Johnson how sorry he was over the latter's indisposition, and his hope of their meeting.

De Courcel told me his President was most anxious to talk to General Eisenhower. This gregarious notability had been shifting from person to person, sought after and obviously cherished by all. I detached him from several royal admirers, and left him with de Gaulle.

Meanwhile, an assortment of tempting dishes was arrayed on long tables. Each time I darted toward them, I was thwarted by agreeable intervention, though I managed to down a couple of American standard martinis. Finally, the Dowager Duchess of Devonshire, whom every one admires and loves, took charge of my provender, so after six hours of abstinence from food, I settled to its consumption.

General Eisenhower, given command of the plane by President Johnson, wished to make an early start. The Queen left before two o'clock, so the Chief Justice and I with the waiting Lloyd Hand, were at the airport before three. The Chief Justice is an absolute honey; I was infinitely proud of him as our principal representative. His modesty, courtesy, conversability are exceptional. I was interested in his reflections on the part he [redacted] played while Governor of California, and his continuing efforts, to save the giant redwoods and sequoias.

After the plane left at 3:15, I returned to the house where Mark Childs and others were still in place. Winston Guest called me tonight to say that E's hospitality had been outstanding; I had, also, a word with Randolph Churchill who pronounced the funeral arrangements as having been entirely gratifying to the family.

Mountbatten, and a few others, walked the whole way to the Cathedral. Ben Gurion, President Shazar of Israel and their associates were also escorted on foot to St. Paul's as their religion forbids them to ride on a Saturday.

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I think there was a common acceptance during the obsequies that the old gentleman had fully run his course, and of the wisdom of what he had written in his Life of Marlborough:

"The span of mortals is short, the end universal; and the tinge of melancholy which accompanies decline and retirement is in itself an anodyne. It is foolish to waste lamentations upon the closing phase of human life. Noble spirits yield themselves willingly to the successively falling shades which carry them to a better world or to oblivion."

Tonight, E and I saw on television a review of the Churchill funeral procession and attendant events. It made me realize how little I had witnessed. I thought the most striking scenes were those depicting the bearing of the bier to the Thames, accompanied by the uncanny, weird wailing of bagpipes.

We heard this evening of a serious motor accident involving the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, as they were motoring home after the Buckingham Palace lunch. Their Rolls went off the road, somersaulted several times, throwing the occupants, including a chauffeur and valet, clear. She broke an arm and has other injuries; the others were not seriously hurt. I like her; I had a long talk with her at the Palace today. She is a sister of Walter Buccleuch.

One of the guests at lunch, who spoke frankly to the Chief Justice and myself, was the Eire Minister for External Affairs, Eakins. He said his country was hoping for and expecting as American Ambassador a Foreign Service Officer; he thought enough political appointees had been fobbed off on them in the past, and they needed some one with professional diplomatic qualifications.

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January 31, 1965 - Sunday

I have neglected a good many tasks during "Churchill Week"; this morning, I attended to arrearages at home, this afternoon I spent three hours at the office with Eleanor, disposing of miscellaneous matters.

We have no guests left in the house. Senators Fulbright and Jackson will return to stay on Tuesday.

February 1, 1965 - Monday

This morning at 4:30, I woke up with acute pains in my chest. They made me so uncomfortable that I could not rest in bed. Never having had angina, I fancied I might be first experiencing its pangs, so I administered to myself a small dose of coramine. It was unavailing. I took my temperature; it was almost 102°; I concluded I had influenza, despite no sneezing, coughing, or soreness of the throat. Perhaps I had contracted Dean Rusk's malady, known in Washington as "Executive flu"--it has stricken down the President, Dillon, McNamara, and many lesser fry.

Dr. Gottfried visited me; he condemned me to pills and piqures.

February 2, 1965 - Tuesday

Temperature outside is freezing; I am snug abed, but still ailing. A repetition of yesterday, except that I transacted considerable office business, and distracted myself by reading Daphne du Maurier's The Flight of the Falcon.

I had to leave to E the burden of a cocktail party for our Congressmen, at which they met members of the Government, journalists, artists, and others. To judge by the voices seeping upward through my flooring, there was no failure of conversation.

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February 3, 1965 - Wednesday

Am on the mend. There was a fierce debate in the House of Commons last night upon the Opposition's motion of censure of the Government's conduct to date. Labour won neatly by a majority of 17.

The PM has decided to cancel his trip to Washington next week, so I shall reconsider my plan to go there this Saturday.

Newspapers here, and at home, are still speculating why the President did not send Humphrey as chief of our delegation to the Churchill funeral. Some allege he was jealous of the prominence that would have been accorded Hubert, others that Johnson was too ill to take a chance on having the Vice President away from the United States. I wish they would all stop worrying this bone.

Connors has sent in his accounts for the last quarter, and for the whole year of 1964. They are:

Dr. Gottfried has amiably, diligently been seeing me twice a day; he now permits himself to predict that if I hole up another 48 hours, I will escape pneumonia. I've been reading Churchilliana; speaking of his wedding at the age of 33 he said: "So I married, and lived happily ever after." A vast scheme has been announced for Churchill travelling fellowships; apparently he had approved this appropriate project.

I maintain daily communication with Harold Caccia.

I am weak, but tranquil.

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THE HONOURABLE DAVID K.E. BRUCE

STATEMENT of Account for the Quarter ended 31st December 1964

Balance		
30th September 1964		£ 860: 9: 4
Receipts		
6th October D.K.E.B.	£6,382: 3: 3	
16th October H.C. Frick	91:10. 5	
23rd October O.R.A. Claim	2,155: 7: 4	
16th December Rep. Claim	1,250.13: 0	
18th December D.K.E.B.	1,791: 6: 3	
22nd December Rep. Claim	309.13: 0	10,979:12: 2
		£11,940: 1: 6
Payments		
Caterers Wine and Tobacco	£545:10: -	
Food - Household and Catering	2,053:14: 7	
Laundry and Cleaning	272: 4: 5	
General Household Expenses	471:16: 0	
Telephone and Cables	156:19: 7	
Automobiles	139: -: 0	
Gifts and Subscriptions	30: 5: 6	
Wages and Petty Cash	5,018: -: -	
	£8,692:14: 5	
Personal Expenses	153: 2: 2	
Travelling Expenses	351: 5: 4	9,197: 1:11
Balance (Cash at Bank) 31st December 1964		£2,742:19: 7

WITHERS, McCALL, MARTIN & CO.
20, Essex Street, Strand,
London W.C.2.

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H.E. THE HONOURABLE DAVID K.E. BRUCE

STATEMENT of Accounts for the year ended 31st December 1964

Balance (cash at Bank, 1st January 1964)		£5,118: 2: 8
RECEIPTS		
Received of D.K.E.B.	£17,805: 8: 9	
Received of U.S.A. Government	13,491:14: 4	
Received of H.C.Frick	41:10: 5	31,338:11: 6
		£36,516:14: 2
PAYMENTS		
Wages and Petty Cash Disbursements for Winfield House	£15,073: -: -	
Food for household and catering	7,311:16: 7	
Wines Tobacco and Caterers	2,678: -: 6	
General Household expenses	1,901: -: 5	
Laundry and cleaning	945: 4: 4	
Telephone and cables	703: 3:11	
Automobile running expenses	839: 7: 5	
Gifts and subscriptions	209: 3: 3	
Accountancy fees	483: 2: 6	
	£30,142:15:11	
Personal expenses	263: 3: 6	
Travelling expenses	3,367:12: 2	33,773:14: 7
Cash at Bankers 31st December 1964		£2,742:19: 7

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H.E. THE HONOURABLE DAVID K.E. BRUCE

STATEMENT of Official Expenditure as United States Ambassador to the Court of St. James, for the year 1st January to 31st December 1964.

Wages and Petty Cash Disbursements for Winfield House		$41,900.16
Food for Household and Catering		20,328.03
Wines, Tobacco and Caterers		7,444.87
General Household Expenses		5,284.82
Laundry and Cleaning		2,637.80
Telephones and Cables		1,854.80
Automobile Running Expenses		2,333.46
Gifts and Subscriptions		581.32
Accountancy Fees		1,343.00
		$83,707.20
(Sterling expenditure converted at the rate of $2.78 to £1)		
LESS		
Allowances received from U.S. Government		
Payments for representation	$11,450.83	
Payments for official residence	35,779.72	47,230.55
		$36,566.65
DEDUCT		
Family living expenses (twelve months)		18,000.00
No. Total Overspent		$18,566.65

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February 4, 1965 - Thursday

I [redacted] consider myself a complete malingerer. The idea of being comatose in an Embassy residence is, of course, unrealistic. There are wines to be ordered, consultations on menus, calls from the British Foreign Office which, short of death-bed excuses, must be answered. After being told that the PM would not make his American-Canadian round, I talked to George Ball, who thinks I should, nonetheless, come home, so I shall go on Monday.

Dr. Gottfried is now busily neutralizing antibiotics with counterblasts. This means a double bombardment on the now flaccid, empurpled flanks. I begin to revive, longing to breathe fresh air, and make a garden promenade. Last night, Kisty came to dinner with us, prior to her departure, with brother Rory, to Athens tomorrow for Michel's wedding. We laughed unto crying for a couple of hours.

This evening, there was an Embassy party for about one hundred, including wives, of those most immediately engaged in arrangements over the Churchill funeral. Lapped in linen sheets, I only heard what seemed to be below-stairs merriment. This is the second gathering for cocktails this week in my absence; it makes me feel slothful.

I have been reading the rules about chess, a game to which I was once passionately addicted. Its principal merit, aside from its intrinsic competitiveness and intellectuality, is that one can play it anywhere, as I have done in bazaars at Constantinope, in Asia Minor, Paris, and elsewhere, even when a common knowledge of language was wanting.

In thinking over recent events, I am baffled by the uneven performance of those from whom one expected much. I would have thought the funeral was an

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ideal occasion for a superb broadcast--delivered in the crypt of St. Paul's--by gifted Robert Menzies. What he said was banal, jejune, whereas President Eisenhower delivered a warm, apposite, fitting, sentimental, simple eulogy.

I have neglected much this week, exchanges with newly posted Ambassadors, official lunches and dinners, to say nothing of keeping abreast of British political developments.

I [redacted] especially wanted to attend the memorial service today for T. S. Eliot. E went, and reported a crowded attendance in Westminster Abbey, with Alec Guinness reading some of Eliot's poems.

A memorandum on arrangements for any visit by President Johnson to London is usefully, but perplexingly, worded thus:

In response to the President's message to Lady Churchill, this reply was sent:

> "My family and I are truly grateful for your message. My Husband was proud of his American blood. He held the United States in deep affection and regard, and the granting of Honorary Citizenship was one of the brightest and happiest events in his last years. Thank you all so much. CLEMENTINE CHURCHILL"

In view of my efforts to popularize, under the brand name "007", products from which the Fleming family might derive future revenues, I am amused at the vogue in Paris for such an undertaking. Night clubs, perfumes, three piece tweed suits made in Lyons, raincoats, cufflinks, neckties, hats, gloves, pajamas, and other masculine adornments and oddments, have been labelled with James Bond's secret service number. As one Frenchman put it: "James Bond is the adult's Buffalo Bill." How Ian would have laughed, but enjoyed, such tributes.

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The following notes, based on our planning for the possible visit of President Johnson to London, may be of assistance in planning a future visit. (Whenever possible I will indicate the source of our information.)

Transportation

The President is economy minded and, if he gets his way, may try to do away with frills. One such is the back-up aircraft. (Valenti). Thus there may be only one Special Air Mission - SAM - aircraft, instead of the usual two. In addition, up to 120 journalists of the White House press corps will charter their own plane. (Jiggs Fauver). We estimated 40 White House communications personnel (Col. Dalton) and 40-50 Secret Service Agents (Agent Rundle) would have to come. Both the latter sources indicated that there are traditional hangers-on included in these numbers who could be dropped if there were a serious economy drive. Two C-130's were ready to bring the President's car, the Secret Service follow-up car and 5 tons of communications and other equipment to London. (Dalton and Rundle).

Accommodation

The President definitely prefers the Hilton-type hotel to other hotels or to the Residence (Valenti, Rundle, Gen. Clifton). The 27th and 26th floors of the Hilton are ideal from an accommodation and security point of view. The wing facing Hyde Park on the 26th or 27th floor would be for the President. Suites above and below, the entire floor on which the President is located and all rooms above and below on the two wings with windows facing the President's wing would have to be used by the President's party. ("Facing" in this case means from the roof to the 16th floor.) No one would be in the President's wing except Mrs. Johnson if she were to come. (Rundle).

In the President's suite the following are required:

Bed - at least 6'6" long; (Porter)
Bed board - ½" - 3/4" ply wood; (Porter)
Electric blanket - edge could be sewn on since no electric blanket is big enough;

Space in outer sitting room for massage table;
Transformers - for blanket; humidifier, and other appliances (Rundle and Porter);
Shower - high and perhaps 6'3" off the ground; (Zook)
Liquor - Cutty Sark (Porter), bourbon, Beef-eater, Gin, Vermouth (Gen. Clifton);
Water - White House party will bring "Mountain Valley" Ozark water;
Chair - to be used anywhere in city, not necessarily for hotel room (White House party will bring).

Near the President (but not in same wing), Valenti, Gen. Clifton, Adm. Burkley, and the President's secretary. His valet and secret service should have several of the rooms near by. Ready and press are not to be in immediately adjacent floors. Ready can have suite below 25th floor. There is some doubt whether White House press corps should be in same hotel. Fauver of White House says yes; Rundle of Secret Service says no. Press room with telephones should be on mezzanine of hotel near front door, bar and food. Any office, reproduction unit, switch board, command post, message center, etc., should be off President's floor and out of sight because he is not told of their existence and disapproves of having them (Rundle and Porter).

People on Call and Locations

Secret Service will wish names (and President is not to know) of leading heart specialists. They will contact them and learn their whereabouts for period of visit. They will also wish list of nearest hospital to each point where President will be for any length of time. Other doctors should be on call for official party.

A masseuse should be located and be available to serve at any hour - day or night. Also if ladies are in the party, hair dressers should be located and equally available.

Details of press arrangements and communications are contained in our more general, unclassified memorandum. One point should be made here, however. Rufus Youngblood must be at all times within sight of the President and Gen. Clifton and Admiral Burkley must be within thirty seconds distance. Gen. Clifton and what is euphemistically called "the football" must be at hand and he must be within reach of a special telephone during any prolonged stops. For example, we had plans for a telephone to be installed at St. Paul's.

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February 5, 1965 - Friday

Punctured this morning by Dr. Gottfried. Fever gone. We gave a lunch today for the Prime Minister and Mrs. Wilson. I sat between Mrs. Wilson and Madame Chevrier, wife of the Canadian High Commissioner. Pretty Mrs. Anthony Crosland turned out to be from Baltimore; she is a daughter of Mark Watson and goddaughter of Frank Kent of the Baltimore Sun. The guests were:

High Commissioner for Canada and Mrs. Chevrier
The Earl and Countess of Longford
Sir Hugh and Lady Carleton Greene
Provost and Mrs. Noel Annan
Mr. Melvin Lasky
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Crosland
Lord and Lady Snow
Mrs. Lampson
Minister and Mrs. Philip Kaiser

We had a particularly congenial party. C. P. Snow said he drank little wine nowadays, but was seduced by its excellence into taking several glasses of Cheval Blanc 1955.

Rowlie Cromer came to see me at the house, on an entirely personal basis. He is going to a Basle B/S meeting tomorrow, where the question of renewing British credits will be discussed. The Government will have to ask for another drawing from the IMF in April, after the budget has been presented.

His views were well set forth in a speech he made a few days ago to the Overseas Bankers Club. In part, it reads: "The economic strength of this country, and on this depends our strength and influence in all other fields, rests upon our own endeavors and our own moderation. We have no justification for any belief that other countries are disposed to finance any of our ambitions, whether they be in the form of adding to our social amenities at home, maintaining

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our historical world-wide military posture, or supporting our prestige expenditure abroad. We have for too long closed our eyes to the fact that spending in any of these directions, however commendable, can only be at the expense of spending in other ways--including ways which are more calculated to add to our economic strength."

I must confess to pessimism over foreign reaction, after the presentation of the April budget, if the British Government shapes it as indicated during the campaign and afterwards. Another spell of lack of confidence could wreck the financial stability of this country. The idea of the PM calling for a new election before submitting his budget is not yet foreclosed. I would hate to be driving his tandem--his horses are ill assorted.

President Johnson is making inquiries about possible dates for a trip by him in June to London, Paris, Bonn and Rome, with no mention of Moscow. No foreign governments are to be told at this time of his plans.

February 6, 1965 - Saturday

I went out for the first time after contracting influenza this morning. I had a haircut, then spent several hours at the office.

I have been telephoned at home on several occasions lately by American newspaper correspondents attempting to draw me out on why the Vice President did not represent the President at the Churchill ceremonies. The President himself has been badgered constantly on this subject, and has made the following comment:

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Q. Mr. President, there has been some criticism both abroad and here because Vice President Humphrey was not sent to London to the Churchill funeral. Would you care to go into your reasons and what motivated you in selecting the American delegation?

The President: Well, at first I thought I would hope that I would be able to go if my physical condition permitted. I asked that we defer final decisions until the doctors could act. But I had myself contacted President Truman and President Eisenhower and expressed the hope they could accompany me. President Truman was unable to go and President Eisenhower informed us he had accepted the invitation of the family, and he would be going and that he would be in attendance and would be doing other things there. I urged that he go with us in our delegation and sent a plane to California to pick him up. At the same time I personally called the Chief Justice and asked if he would agree to go with me in case we made this trip. I also was informed we had Senator Fulbright, the chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee and Senator Hickenlooper, the ranking Republican of that committee and eight other Senators in London at the time, some of whom would be paying their respects as representatives of this country. I felt that with the former President, with the Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, with the distinguished Ambassador of this country to the United Kingdom, that we had a good delegation and a high ranking delegation.

I had no particular reason for not asking the Vice President to go although the Vice President, as you may or may not have observed, was addressing the delegates from fifty states at noon the day the plane left 7:30 in the morning on his new responsibilities in the field of civil rights.

I am glad to have the press' reactions and the reactions abroad on the protocol involved in connection with funerals. I have served as Vice President for three years and it has never occurred to me and I have never had it brought to my attention so vividly that it was the duty and the function of the Vice President to be present at all official funerals.

On occasions during the three years I was Vice President I attended one or two funerals representing this country but there were many representatives from many walks of life. I did review thelist of delegates representing their countries at the Churchill funeral and I did not observe that other nations sent in most instances either their top man or the next man necessarily. I though we had a rather well rounded delegation in the former President, Secretary of State, the Senators who were present, the Chief Justice of our Supreme Court.

In the light of your interest and other interest, I may have made a mistake by asking the Chief Justice to go and not asking the Vice President. I will bear in mind in connection with any future funerals your very strong feelings in the matter and try to act in accordance with our national interest.

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Actually, many nations were not represented by their highest officers. 110 countries sent delegates to the rites--6 were sovereigns, 5 were other heads of state, 16 were prime ministers, and the others were of lower rank.

I read for the first time today the text of Eisenhower's tribute on TV to Sir Winston. It was:

There has been much interest expressed in Rab Butler's retirement from politics. Having previously declined an earldom, he has now decided to accept a life peerage and to become Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, a university with which members of his family have been associated for generations as educators. There was a striking and deserved tribute to him in this week's Economist, which stated "In the past twenty years Rab Butler has affected the course of domestic British politics perhaps more profoundly than any other man, and for the better."

February 7, 1965 - Sunday

A gray day, temperature about 45 degrees. E and I took a walk, in the course of which we made plans for forthcoming planting in the garden and greenhouses--that is to say, she had already made her dispositions, and I commended them.

Jim Tull came to the house this morning to inform me about the announcement to be made at 1:30 London time of a strike by the American Air Force against targets in North Vietnam. We were instructed to inform the British Government a short time in advance of the release from the White House. I sent the following telegram on this subject, hanging on to it remarks about the message from the President to the Prime Minister asking the latter's opinion of the possibility of Sukarno being invited to the United States. I feel this would be a major mistake, and hope to have an opportunity next week in Washington to present my reasons for so considering it.

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The Text of Eisenhower's Tribute on TV

LONDON, Jan. 30 (AP) — *Following is the text of former President Dwight D. Eisenhower's tribute to Sir Winston Churchill, as broadcast today by the British Broadcasting Corporation:*

Upon the Mighty Thames, a great avenue of history, move at this moment to their final resting place the mortal remains of Sir Winston Churchill. He was a great maker of history, but his work done, the record closed, we can almost hear him, with the poet [Tennyson], say:

> Sunset and evening star,
> And one clear call for me!
> Twilight and evening bell,
> And after that the dark,
> And may there be no sadness of farewell
> When I embark.

As I, like all other free men, pause to pay a personal tribute to the giant who now passes from among us, I have no charter to speak for my countrymen—only for myself. But, if in memory, we journey back two decades to the time when America and Britain stood shoulder to shoulder in global conflict against tyranny, then I can presume—with propriety, I think—to act as spokesman for the millions of Americans who served with me and with their British comrades during those three years of war on this sector of the earth.

He Was Britain

To those men Winston Churchill was Britain—he was the embodiment of British determination to tread the [illegible] danger and [illegible] in success. Among the Allies his name was spoken with respect, admiration and affection. Although they loved to chuckle at his foibles, they knew he was a stanch friend. They felt his inspirational leadership. They counted him a fighter in their ranks.

The loyalty that the fighting forces of many nations here serving gave to him during the war was no less strong, nor less freely given, than he had, in such full measure, from his own countrymen.

An American, I was one of those Allies. During those dramatic months I was privileged to meet, to talk, to plan and to work with him for common goals.

Out of that association an abiding—and to me precious—friendship was forged; it withstood the trials and frictions inescapable among men of strong convictions, living in the atmosphere of war.

Friendship Grew

The war ended, our friendship flowered in the later and more subtle tests imposed by international politics. Then, each of us, holding high official post in his own nation, strove together so to concert the strength of our two peoples that liberty might be preserved among men and the security of the free world wholly sustained.

Through a career, during which personal victories alternated with defeats, glittering praise with bitter [illegible]

with periods of semiretirement, Winston Churchill lived out his four score and ten years.

With no thought of the length of the time he might be permitted on earth, he was concerned only with the quality of the service he could render to his nation and to humanity. Though he had no fear of death, he coveted always the opportunity to continue that service.

At this moment, as our hearts stand at attention, we say our affectionate, though sad, goodby to the leader to whom the entire body of free men owes so much.

Champion of Freedom

In the coming years, many in countless words will strive to interpret the motives, describe the accomplishments and extol the virtues of Winston Churchill — soldier, statesman and citizen that two great countries were proud to claim as their own. Among all the things so written or spoken, there will ring out through all the centuries one incontestable refrain:

He was a champion of freedom.

May God grant that we—and the generations who will remember him—heed the lessons he taught us; in his deeds; in his words; in his life.

May we carry on his work until no nation lies in captivity, nor man is denied opportunity for fulfillment.

And now to you, Sir Winston, friend of [illegible]

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NODIS.

For Acting Secretary from Bruce.

Two related subjects: Air strike Vietnam and Sukarno.

I could not reach Primin or Fonsec, since they were both inaccessible in country, to give them advance notice of our announcement on Vietnam air action. I did, however, talk to Harold Caccia before Washington release. He had no immediate comment, other than to say sympathetically he supposed the reason was similar to what inspired our earlier operations in the Gulf of Hanoi.

I would anticipate good deal of adverse British newspaper comment tomorrow, but support by Government.

In this connection, I want to mention what may well become a closely related matter. I have not previously commented on the Presidential message to the Prime Minister about a possible invitation to Sukarno to visit the United States. (I have not seen the PM's reply but am generally aware of its nature). I did not do so since it has ordinarily been understood that Ambassadors should not discuss Presidential messages.

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I find, however, in this case that there are so many British officials informed of the interchange of communications on this subject, with the possibility of its becoming public, that I feel almost obligated to comment ~~xxxxx~~ on it. I hope when I come to Washington tomorrow to have an opportunity to express to you my personal opinion of why I believe such an invitation to Sukarno would be most harmful to Anglo-American, American-Australian and various other relationships, particularly at this time. In my own view, it would be a disruptive, disastrous, unremunerative, unworthy, unsophisticated, counter-productive venture, destructive of belief in the soundness of US diplomatic judgment.

GP-2.

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Robin Duke came to see us this afternoon with Maya de Monteaudouin, whom she had snaked out of Cairo for the purpose of helping her decorate the new Embassy residence in Madrid.

I have sold the larger Jaguar to Lt. Colonel Sims of our Embassy for the reasonable price of 725 pounds. It has been a troublesome car because of having required frequent minor repairs, but the bodywork is excellent and its comfort superlative. I am replacing it with a Mercedes 220 due to be delivered from Stuttgart in a month.

February 8, 1965 - Monday

Left London airport this morning by PanAm for a direct flight to Washington. It was chilly before take off. We arrived at Dulles Field a half hour ahead of schedule, with an elapsed flying time of less than 7-1/2 hours. I spent a good part of the journey on the task of revising my will, prepared in 1960. It was an interesting exercise, for changes in tax laws, shifts of residence, alterations in one's own estimate of possible inheritors, make a periodical review of previous provisions advisable.

Frazier Meade met me; I sweated away in my woolens in unseasonable 70 degree heat.

Bill Tyler came to the Metropolitan Club before dinner for a talk. He will probably go as Ambassador to Belgium; Douglas MacArthur is leaving there to become the Department's liaison officer with Congress. The preferred candidate at the moment to replace Bill is Walt Butterworth; I doubt his acceptance of the post--he was an Assistant Secretary of State more than fifteen years ago, and might logically urge the selection of a younger man for this arduous position.

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February 9, 1965 - Tuesday

Back at the Department in the familiar surroundings of the Creel-Schaetzel antechamber, with Henrietta and Ruby to guard me against evil.

I saw Tom Beale who recounted some of the perennial departmental administrative troubles. I have long considered State's personnel system, or lack of it, disgracefully inefficient, but see no present prospect of marked improvement.

Long talk with George Ball, a walking influenza case, operating as Acting Secretary during Dean Rusk's absence in Florida. Dean has never fully recovered from his bout of fever in London. Numerous officers have been bowled over by infectious germs, and there is much soughing and coughing in corridors and offices.

George is intent upon keeping negotiations alive on MLF and ANF; we discussed various means of doing so. The threatening situation in Vietnam overshadows all other foreign problems.

Made a hurried visit, instead of lunching, to 1411 34th Street. E really achieved a near miracle there in fitting up the house for our tenants. The new drawing room, with its glorious Thai silk curtains, suitable furniture and pictures, is, I think, uncommonly attractive. The large Dutch panels, harbored for many years in a cowbarn at Staunton Hill, hang triumphantly on the walls, as does a Chinese late 17th Century picture of a deer, at last liberated from ignominious storage.

Went to see Bill Martin at the Federal Reserve Board. I explained to him my fears about another run on the pound if the British Government perseveres in its present budgetary plans. The budget will be presented in early April, and may engender, especially on the Continent, a further lack of confidence in Labour's fiscal policies; this would, in turn, affect the action to be taken on the British

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submission, in late April, of another application for withdrawals from the IMF.

In spite of the current prosperity, so widely diffused in Great Britain, their foreign payments problems have never been more dangerous us. Whether they are manageable, without a large cutback in prestige expenditures abroad, and a reduced standard of living at home, remains to be seen. The drastic measures probably required would, if enacted, be likely to cause the downfall of any government that courageously sponsored them.

One of the important factors in the long process, commencing during the First World War, of deterioration in British revenues from abroad has been the loss of former dependencies. Many of these newly independent states are bountifully supplied with larger subsidies than they received during their former status; in addition, their contributions to UK reserves and resources have greatly diminished. The most prosperous and dependable members of the Commonwealth, Canada and Australia, are more interested in world markets, and in their own development, than in the trade and other difficulties of the Mother Country.

Bill Martin told me of the rough going Cromer had last weekend at Basle in obtaining an extension of the short term credits. At least the British have another breathing spell during which they can again scrutinize their financial position.

Bill Martin is a wonderful fellow, always constructive, imaginative, but tough, realistic, and courageous in advancing or defending his opinions.

I talked to Walt Butterworth tonight. He told me he had definitely informed George Ball he would not accept, if it were formally offered, designation as Assistant Secretary for Western European Affairs.

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February 10, 1965 - Wednesday

I went this morning to see Mr. Deming at Treasury; he has replaced Bob Roosa as Under Secretary. I liked him. We covered some of the things I [redacted] discussed yesterday with Martin; I believe the views of the three of us are substantially in accord. Deming is going to London about February 21, but I shall probably miss him there.

At 11:30 I saw the President. We were alone for the most fascinating hour and a quarter I [redacted] ever spent in Government. I [redacted] came prepared to propound certain views, in accordance with a sketchy agenda he had requested. I never got to first base, for I was tagged out as soon as I started to run.

I [redacted] expected to give him a review of political, economic, and financial affairs in Great Britain; advance ideas on how to keep ANF-MLF negogiations going in a low key; suggest he have a talk with Jean Monnet; speak about NATO and de Gaulle; and oppose a possible invitation to Sukarno to visit the United States. I did have a chance, during the morning, to speak to the last item; the President said he had no intention of inviting Sukarno, he had merely sounded out the British on the suggestion. We had, also, some conversation on the Congo, Nasser, arms to Jordan and Jewish objections thereto.

He started off by telling me, in considerable detail, of his plans for retaliation against the North Vietnamese. I confessed my ignorance of the area, but he insisted on my expressing an opinion on certain contingencies. I told him I hoped American ground troops would not be used in North Vietnam in the absence of massive attack by Chinese soldiers; but that we would be able to attain our objectives by air strikes. He said that General MacArthur, when the President visited him a day before his death, had passionately warned him against the use of American ground troops in Asia.

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I have the impression that the President, so adept in the use of power in domestic politics, has been considering carefully how [redacted] to exercise it in international affairs, and has reached certain conclusions that will be manifested in forthcoming decisions. He bitterly resents indignities against our establishments and officials abroad, such as the burning of libraries, stoning of Embassies, and the rest. I think we may expect stern responses in the future to such actions.

After some conversation about his badly needed and imaginative programme to "make America beautiful", he reverted to Vietnam; he displayed a thorough familiarity with the types and numbers of planes operated by both sides there, the strength of guerrillas, rangers, partisans and regulars thus far engaged. During all our talk today, from time to time he made calls through the telephone switchboard in front of his chair. Once it was to tell the Pentagon to shift a squadron of aircraft nearer Vietnam, others to inform Senators Dirksen and Mansfield what instructions he had lately sent to Saigon, another to State approving a severe rebuke to the Kremlin regarding the attack on our Moscow Embassy, another to a member of the House congratulating him on the management of a Bill, another to Treasury relating to today's Balance of Payments message. At intervals he gave orders on other subjects through the two squawk boxes in the Oval Room.

He told me he was making Harriman a roving Ambassador, and Tom Mann Under Secretary of State for Economic Affairs. We then talked for twenty minutes or longer about how the organization of State could be improved. I agreed that its personnel and administrative practices were deplorable. He asked if I thought I could be helpful in the matter; I repeated what I had said to him, on another occasion, that I thought he needed younger men for this purpose, and my own resolve not to take any position in Washington. He indicated his wish for me

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to come home frequently for consultation. We spoke of having McCloy, Gene Black and Lovett make recommendations to him about the management of the Department of State. He said he would like me to sit with them, and he would ask them to come to Washington on Friday. (I heard later that Lovett was in Florida, Black in Jamaica, McCloy in India, so the project was abandoned.)

The fertility of the President's mind, his faculty for mental concentration, are evident. I was flabbergasted by the frankness of his comments, and what appeared to me the shrewdness of his judgment, on certain personalities. He reeled off a list of names of people from whom he might select a replacement for Bill Tyler; I thought Charlie Yost [redacted] the best of the lot. He spoke approvingly of Harry Labouisse, and of how he might use him, which pleased me.

Nelson Rockefeller had an appointment with him, so I thought I might address myself to food. Not at all. The President told me to wait in the Fish Room, and we would resume our conversation after Rockefeller left. Meanwhile, people trickled into the Cabinet Room, for a meeting on Vietnam. The President returned to our discussion about the State Department; he said he had toyed with the thought of sending Mac Bundy over to try to bring order into its administration, but [redacted] decided he could not spare him from the White House. Finally, he dismissed me with kind words, and shot off to the Cabinet room.

I had light, late fare at the Metropolitan with John Ferguson who, because of a kidney infection, has resigned as Ambassador to Morocco. I asked if he had ever been approached to serve as Legal Adviser to State; the answer was negative, but the idea appealed to him.

At the Department I saw George Ball, Bob Schaetzel, Jack Tuthill, Mrs. Lee Walsh, and others. Mrs. Walsh entertains the fantastic notion that I ought to be Secretary of State; and that the office is almost in her keeping.

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I told her I appreciated her thought, but under no circumstances would consider filling the position, if I were improbably asked to do so. Her reason for such preferment was that "I looked like a Secretary of State should," a compliment both dubious and undeserved.

To my surprise and pleasure, I learned that Diana Phipps and Alexandra had arrived in Washington to spend several days with Lily Guest's daughter, Mrs. Condon I went out before dinner to have a drink with them. Mrs. Condon has bought Ethel Fowler's house on N Street, so filled with happy memories for E and me of that incomparable character. Diana is being buffetted from Phipps to Phipps household, no easy venture I would think. Except for a family proficiency in sports, I have always heard they are, with exceptions, an oafish lot, snugly armored in dollar chainmail. I have never forgotten Mr. Mellon's comments on old Mr. Phipps leaving Pittsburgh for New York, after, as Carnegie's chief partner, he had come into possession of about 50 million dollars, being his share in the steel corporation. Mr. Phipps, as I remember the story, candidly avowed to the Pittsburghers that he was moving to New York, where charitable demands on him would be fewer, and where he might be able to increase his fortune to 100 million. I believe he probably did. Amongst the notably rich American families, it has been one singularly deficient in philanthropy.

February 11, 1965 - Thursday

I went early to Security Storage to sort out the mess occasioned by the repairers of furniture we had given to the Smithsonian, delivering it, mistakenly, to Storage. I believe my visit, and a dozen telephone calls, have straightened out the matter.

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I learned, at the office, of Harold Wilson's telephone call to President Johnson--at 3 a.m. London time--suggesting his flying over immediately to Washington for a conference on Vietnam. The President made short shrift of this project. In concluding his reply he told the PM that I would brief him thoroughly next week on American policy in that region. Consequently, I am to be put through a course of sprouts by Bill Bundy, who [redacted] sent me various papers this afternoon.

I had a gay hour with Walt Rostow and Henry Owen on MLF, ANF, high finance, world politics, and other concerns of immediate interest to these brilliant dialecticians.

Bill Trimble, unhappy in the African Division, still hopeful of a foreign mission, talked to me. I saw Louis Heren of the London Times, George Ball and others, before hurrying to dress for my first night out, a dinner at Oatsie Leiter's. It was more than worth the effort. Truman took me there. She has a knack, talent, perhaps genius, as a hostess. I sat between her and Mrs. Vandenheuvel. Teddy Kennedy and his wife, Lorraine and John Cooper, Susan Mary and Joe Alsop, Henry Brandon, Alice Longworth, and several brace of dher agreeable people were there, including Count Valmarana, who owns the Rotonda and another wonderful villa in the Veneto.

After dinner, I thought attractive, articulate Teddy Kennedy talked a [redacted] lot of nonsense about how the State Department failed to keep the Congress and the American people adequately informed on foreign policy. I took him politely, I hope not too pompously, to task, with a reminder of the overriding responsibility, under the Constitution, and according to tradition, of the Chief Executive in this regard. Joe Alsop entered into the fray, tearing to tatters, at least in his own estimation, the reputations of several Secretaries of State and Presidents. It was wholesome fun.

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I got home at 2 a.m., freighted by Henry Brandon.

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February 12, 1965 - Friday

My Birthday. A rose and poem from Henrietta and Ruby, sweet things. The next highlight was lunching with my favorite ward, Diana Phipps, at the 1925 F Street Club; she gave me a quaint silver object for my celebration.

Had a good talk with Mac Bundy at the White House. Spent an hour with Lewis Jones, not [redacted] happy in his present assignment.

Marian Leiter dined with me at the Metropolitan. As always, she was larklike in gayety. Her appetite matches my own; we consumed four portions of delicious terrapin.

February 13, 1965 - Saturday

In George Ball's office at 10 a.m. I went over papers on Vietnam, to be submitted later today to the President. Saw Dwight Porter, about to be named Ambassador to Lebanon. He has been Director General of the Foreign Service; he says morale in the Department is the lowest in his memory.

Lunched early with Bill Tyler in the officers' dining room, a frugal but sustaining meal.

At 1:30 I met Bob MacNamara, Mac Bundy, Tommy Thompson and George Ball in the Situation Room at the White House, before we went up to see the President.

The President was cross about newspaper leaks. He said his decisions were announced in the New York Times before he made them. He wanted his principal officers to enforce rules against divulgations from their Departments, also to report to him the gist of conversations they had with journalists on substantive matters.

He told us of his telephone conversation with Harold Wilson, in the course of which he remarked "We've got no time to be flying back and forth across the Atlantic with our shirt [illegible]."

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Speaking of how a President can brush off importunities, he remembered his own experience w President Franklin Roosevelt, whom he had approached about a rejected Rural Electrification project. Roosevelt started the conversation by asking: "Lyndon, have you ever seen a naked Russian woman?" Johnson answered, "No." Roosevelt went on: "Well, Harry Hopkins has." Immediately afterwards, he found himself replaced by another visitor.

After much exposition, the President agreed to the next steps of Vietnam policy. The three salient provisions were: (1) Intensification of the pacification program; (2) Measured, but effective, action below the 19th parallel, against military targets in North Vietnam--to be reported to the United Nations Security Council. Action will cease when aggression stops; (3) U. S. will press for talks to bring an end to aggression. Ambassador Stevenson will take this up with the Security Council.

It was decided to instruct Max Taylor to secure the support of the South Vietnam Government to the above. The President is to explain the policy in a speech next week, probably on Thursday.

A few other matters were disposed of. One had been raised earlier in the day by Harriman with Tyler. The West German Government, at our instigation, [redacted] agreed to supply Israel with a large number of tanks. There still remain many to be delivered. Nasser, alerted to the supply, has threatened to recognize the East German Government. Now Erhard is under overwhelming domestic pressure to cease the operation, and to pay compensation to Israel. Meanwhile, we have been asked to make available armaments and aircraft to Jordan. This is typical of our embroilment in the Arab-Israel feud that brings down the wrath of millions of Jewish voters on any administration suspected of not favoring Israel against the Arabs.

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During the day, news came in of the overthrow of the Prime Minister in Jordan, and of Inonu in Turkey. The former is not important, since King Hussein had previously decided on a cabinet reconstitution. But the latter may be serious. The 81-year old Inonu has displayed a firmness in handling the tangled affairs of his country not likely to be matched by a new regime.

I returned about 6 p.m. to find Bob Bowie awaiting me. His range of interest, and knowledge, is always a stimulant; I feel so pedestrian in comparison with him.

Dined with Kay Halle on Alaskan Crab. She told me about her return home with Ex-President Eisenhower after the Churchill funeral. Although opposed to Ike politically, she was submerged under his charm and benevolence.

February 14, 1965 - Sunday

Valentine Day, but nothing to be done about it. I am sending flowers to Alice Longworth, in propitiation for not having attended her family birthday party yesterday, celebrating her 81st anniversary. I consider her the best conversationalist in America. Although she has been physically ripped to an unusual degree, her spirits--indeed her appearance--are unaffected.

Sasha and Trickster Frick picked me up, and I took them for lunch to the Peking Chinese restaurant, where we improved our chopstick techniques. Earlier in the day, I [redacted] talked to Bill Bundy about Vietnam, and to Arthur Hill about British finances.

Trickster and I took the shuttle to New York, Sasha is to go, on a later one, to Boston. I am reading South From Granada by Gerald Brenan, a skil ful description of cultures, people and territory in Andalusia, especially in what concerns the villages of the Alpujarra. It is cold tonight, temperature about 27°.

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deeply. I do plead, however, for distinguishing between the formulation of policies with goals and objectives which can be expected to appeal to Europeans and thus stimulate them in their own way and in their own time to advance in our direction, and the attempt to bring about and accelerate this process by appearing to arrogate to ourselves the wisdom and the right of definition as to how this should be achieved.

I think we will have a great chance after the election to recast the role of the United States in European eyes and thus to liberate and encourage renewed, and hopefully productive, efforts by Europeans to move in the direction of greater political unity. However, for this to happen, there will have to be basic agreement and understanding within the executive branch of the government, not only on our goals, but on the nature of the approach required to promote them. Equally important, and perhaps even more difficult: there will have to be agreement and understanding on what efforts, attitudes and tactics are not merely wasteful, but unhelpful. It may well be that this will be the most difficult of all.

I would appreciate it if you would keep the foregoing confidential. I am not showing it to anyone in my office.

Betsy and I look forward very much to seeing you again in December, and send you all much love.

Yours ever,

Bill

William R. Tyler

PS: We dined last night with Mrs Bliss. She told us that Doc Bliss has had a fairly severe nervous breakdown. Due to "overwork", that he is going off by himself somewhere to rest for a month, and that poor Susan thinks she ought to [illegible] but probably recommend all this already.

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September 28, 1964 - Wednesday

Staff meeting this morning. I saw the new Ambassador of the United Arab Republic, Mohamed Hafez Ismail. His background was military until he became Under Secretary in the Foreign Ministry in 1960.

Robert Copp, Manager, Labor Relations and Hourly Personnel Department of the Ford Motor Company, Detroit, came to see me. I asked him whether he considered the 100% ownership of the Ford subsidiary in England by the parent company was responsible for some of the labor troubles they had undergone in Dagenham. He thought not. Labor relations in Great Britain are handled by British employees of the company. He believed, however, that since some of the walk-outs in the past had been inspired by Communists, these people may have used the slogan of anti-Americanism to stimulate their followers.

I went at lunch time to the Victoria and Albert Museum. These collections are phenomenal, although not on the whole well shown. They are constantly being added to by purchases and bequests.

Pat McMahon, daughter of Rosemary Silvercruys, came in to see me with a friend. She works on the staff of the Foreign Relations Committee. Her mother had asked me to try to find her a job in London. I did so, but Pat decided to retain her Washington employment.

Dined tonight at l'Epicure Restaurant in Soho and went to the movie Tom Jones.

Fourteen American Trade Missions, mostly representing municipalities, such as Boston, often accompanied by Mayors, are to be here within the next month or six weeks. Almost every one requires briefing by Embassy officers. It is unquestionable that the bulk of the time of our staff is occupied in meeting requests of one kind or another from our own citizens, rather than in transactions with the British.

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Dr. Johnson, of the Carnegie Foundation, stopped in to see me. He had chaired the meeting at Oxford on Asian Affairs, in which Bill Bundy and others had participated. He said Bundy [redacted] handled his subject with skill, and [redacted] was effective in explaining American Foreign Policy in the area.

September 24, 1964 - Thursday

Bill Tyler called me on the telephone yesterday. Amongst other things, he said there was a possibility of Elim O'Shaughnessy being sent as Charge d'Affaires to Budapest. I do hope this works out; it would represent the equivalent of being Chief of Mission, and I feel sure he would be excellent in transacting business with the Hungarians.

Howard Whidden, the intelligent Foreign Editor of BUSINESS WEEK, came to see me.

I had one of the pleasantest lunches ever today with Martine deCourcel at the Cafe Royal. She is a wonderful conversationalist, attractive and lovely looking.

Buck Crawford came to see me this afternoon. He is on a regular annual European tour for his firm, James H. Oliphant & Co., of New York.

Dean Jay called on me. Had he not told me, I would not have believed he was 81 years old, and his wife Anne 80. I have known him well ever since we were together in the American Red Cross in 1940, and have a deep affection for him.

He told me that Fritz Nolting has left the State Department and is slated to replace Julian Allen, who will be retiring next year as head of Morgan & Co. (now Morgan Guaranty Trust Co.) in Paris. We [redacted] expected for a time that Fritz would be sent here as DCM. It seems, however, that while he was Ambassador in Vietnam he crossed some political hot wires in Washington, and decided to leave the Service.

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We had a ceremony today to award the Medal of Freedom to T. S. Eliot, who has been for quite a long time a British citizen, although originally American. The citation for this coveted honor was:

> "Thomas Stearns Eliot - Poet and critic, he has fused intelligence and imagination, tradition and innovation, bringing to the world a new sense of the possibilities for order in a revolutionary time."

I handed over a box, containing well designed medals and ribbons of different sizes. There was a television and photographic congregation in the Minister's office, where this took place. I think Mr. Eliot was genuinely touched by this recognition of him. He walks with difficulty, and is supposed to be in bad health.

Bill Benton came to see me. He is on UNESCO business. He said that after considerable reflection he decided not to ask the President to send him here as my successor. He told me that about Christmas of 1960 he advised President-elect Kennedy, who had offered to make him Ambassador to Italy, that he would not go there, but would like to have London. Senator Kennedy told him he had already committed this post. Back in the Truman Administration, Benton said he made the same request of President Truman. Now he considers himself too old to undertake the task, but more importantly, he has just bought the Webster Dictionary for 14 million dollars, expecting to run it in conjunction with his Encyclopedia Britannica, and thinks between these and other business adventures, with UNESCO added, he does not wish to go farther afield. He would like me to be Secretary of State, or so he generously said. I told him that (1) it would never be offered to me, and (2) I would at all times and under any circumstances refuse it. This seemed to surprise him. It is so seldom that people fail to be surprised if you tell them a simple truth.

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The High Commissioner of Kenya called me this morning, to say that Murumbi had arrived today from Nairobi and was staying with him prior to his departure for the United States tomorrow. Murumbi and his OAU delegation have more or less declared war on Tshombe. The State Department tried through Attwood, our Ambassador in Kenya, to have Kenyatta cancel the trip, but this interposition was unsuccessful. Later in the day we sent around a message from Kenyatta, giving instructions to Murumbi as to how he should conduct himself in Washington.

After hearing statements from various American visitors about the respective crime rates in London and New York, I read last night in the Evening Standard the official figures here on that subject:

1963 Statistics	London	New York
Murders	26	549
Robberies and assaults with intent to rob	973	6823
Rape and other offences against females	1293	1277

September 25, 1964 - Friday

We are still being badgered by telegrams relating to the Murumbi visit to Washington. Joe Wagner went out to the airport to see him this morning, to request him to telephone Soapy Williams before he took the plane. This he did. It does seem to me that for this OAU delegation, set up to try to bring about peace in the Congo, to make as its first order of business an attempt to call on the President of the United States, is not only unrealistic, but symptomatic of the disorder that dictates policy in some of these newly independent countries. There are bitter enemies of Tshombe on the delegation who would like nothing better than to disturb what little stability still exists in that troublesome area.

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I said some of this politely to Christopher Ngaiza, the High Commissioner for Tanganyika and Zanzibar, who came to see me this morning. He is a nice, intelligent fellow, but utterly naive about these complicated international matters. He is 34 years old, and was a representative and auctioneer of the Bukoba Native Cooperative before joining the diplomatic service after Independence. He spent 18 months as Counselor in the Tanganyika Mission to the United Nations before coming to London in 1962.

Lunched at Bucks, then took the three o'clock Air France plane to Paris.

I have come across two good tid-bits in the papers today. Since the principal topic of conversation in Great Britain is the weather, the predictions of the Swiss mountain guides who say there are sure signs that the coming winter will be cold are interesting. They said: First, the last days of summer have seen many more wasps than usual; secondly, molehills are smaller, which shows that moles have elected to dig deeper; and thirdly, garlic bulbs have grown several layers of skin as an apparent natural protection against coming cold.

The other item relates to Kummel. Since it is an especially popular drink in England, I am somewhat surprised at these poll findings:

> "Earlier this month 180 people in Central London and Richmond, Surrey, were interviewed by a pollster. Oh, good, they thought. At last I'm going to be asked who is going to win the election. I will appear as a statistic and worry Mr. Wilson.
>
> Instead, they were asked if they had ever heard of Kummel. And if they had what they thought it was. So naturally 112 of the 180 said they had never heard of the stuff and went on their way disillusioned. The Kummel people who sent the pollster out can't have been too pleased with his report. Only 37 people knew it was a liqueur. And only one knew it tasted of aniseed. Six thought it was a cigarette, two said it was soap, one said it was the Prime Minister of Northern Rhodesia, one that it had something to do with social work, one that it was a slimming product and one that it was a contraceptive."

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On the plane to Orly I sat next to an old friend, Maurice Newton, of Hallgarten. Went directly to the Hotel Saint Simon, where I found E, looking lovely. She had flown in yesterday from New York.

We had a joyous reunion.

September 26, 1964 - Saturday

Heavenly weather. We went to the Grand Palais, for the opening of the annual exhibition of the Antique Dealers, Decorators, Jewellers, Silversmiths and Book Dealers. Nothing in these categories was ever before so tastefully displayed. It made the Antique Dealers Fair at Grosvenor House seem insipid.

Wandering about, gazing at magnificent displays, we encountered Mons Tvede, Ben Sonnenberg, Bobby Lehman and others, including that interesting character Madeleine Castaing. I bought a bronze dore medal of Henry IV and Marie de Medicis from Mallett of Bourdon House. E purchased an attractive white porcelain inkstand (19th Century) surmounted by her favorite motif, a dog, made by Nicolas Petit.

We had a late, austere lunch at the Crillon, covered much ground in the afternoon, then dined at our hotel, where there is almost the best bourgeois cooking in Paris. Long talk with the proprietor, Christian Grouille, who is in process of acquiring a country place in Provence.

Bought from Yveline, Place Furstemberg, an unusual Louis XVI desk chair.

September 27, 1964 - Sunday

Cloudless, sunny morning. What a debt Paris owes to Andre Malraux. He has not only forced the cleaning of buildings, but much more importantly, has preserved many historical edifices from almost certain vandalism, or complete destruction. He has invigorated the whole artistic life of France, infusing his

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own impatient genius into the operation. Parts of Bath, like the Royal Crescent, Lansdowne Crescent, and the Circus are amongst the best architectural enterprises to be seen, but in Paris there are opportunities, especially in the Marais, for manifold reconstructions and improvements that dwarf, in numbers and significance, anything possible in even the best of small cities. Malraux is, to my mind, the greatest intellectual of our time; his conversation is a delight, his speeches are an overwhelming torrent of eloquence and passion, his imagination over furthering French culture is prodigious.

We went first this morning to the Bibliotheque Nationale on Rue de Richelieu, where the current exhibition of sketches of the Chateaux, Abbeys, and Cities of France in the Renaissance was interesting in the highest degree. One derives from looking at it a realization of how much has been lost in this country by war, rapine, pillage, and to a lesser extent, as everywhere, by fire. The marvel is that so much remains.

We lunched at Cazenave on the beautiful Place de l'Odeon. I ate moules marinieres, and riz de veau with an overrich but authoritative sauce. We finished with raspberries having that earthy flavor which makes one believe they have never suffered insect sprays.

We spent a long time in the Cluny Museum. One finds difficulty in comprehending how fully advanced, even as early as the fourteenth century, were the arts in France. The tapestries of the Middle Ages were glorious; above all the unicorn series. Between two of them, was suspended a narwhal tusk; this pleased me greatly. Since there was no attribution given it, I imagine most visitors consider it genuine unicorn.

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Tonight, after dinner at the hotel, in the course of which we saw Douglas Gordon of Baltimore, we went to the Son et Lumiere spectacle at Notre Dame. It was a flawless, clear evening; the narrative and lighting were perfection, although, as usual, the glorification of Louis XIV and Napoleon I seemed to me excessive.

September 28, 1964 - Monday

An early autumn Indian summer day. The text of the findings of the Warren Commission on President Kennedy's assassination has just been released. It concludes that Oswald was the sole operator in this crime--there were no accomplices.

One of the newspapers reports that a button bearing the initials SPBTL has appeared in the White House press room. It stands for "Send Perle Back to Luxembourg". I hope both the United States and Luxembourg will be spared that.

I lunched at the Travellers with Julian Allen, after meeting Charlie Gray, Maurice Newton, Jean Dom and others at the bar.

Afterwards, I joined E at the Dior Boutique and bought Christmas presents, as well as receiving from E the gift of a gorgeous dressing gown, fit for a mandarin. Sent a pill-box to Cousin Natalie Barney.

This morning, I acquired at the Jansen Boutique two silver-top flagons for wine. This afternoon, I called on Monsieur Pernet, and secured from him what I think is an extraordinary series of sixteen 18th Century engravings, done in France, of Chinese battle scenes. He thinks they were taken from Pekin at the time of the Boxer Rebellion. They are in perfect condition, accompanied by sixteen pages of descriptive sketches in Chinese characters.

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September 29, 1964 - Tuesday

70° temperature predicted for today. To Morgan and Cie, Place Vendome, to cash a cheque. Picked up plane tickets and reservations at the Embassy; Georges (Tomlinson's chauffeur) has succeeded Maurice (retired at 70) as upstairs receptionist. Chip is holidaying on the Basque Coast.

Lunched with E in the Crillon Grill. Had conversation at the Embassy with Bob McBride, the excellent choice to replace Cecil Lyon as Minister.

Turned my attention this afternoon to thoughts for a speech I am to make Friday in London, to the National Association of Manufacturers (USA). It is to be tape recorded and published, so I cannot entirely extemporize. I feel disinclined to such an endeavor. I bought this morning 10 paperback adventure books by my namesake Jean Bruce (now dead, whose hero was OSS 117); they tempt me more than pontificating to the NAM.

Read much of Larry Collins recountal of the Liberation of Paris. Found it fascinating.

September 30, 1964 - Wednesday

I must have walked five miles in the sunshine this morning before meeting Nelson Slater at the Ritz Hotel. We lunched at the Travellers. Ted Curtis and Drew Middleton, who were there, are coming to London next week to swell the election horde. Earlier, I saw Arthur Dean and Frank Canfield, who will also be in London at that time.

Nelson is gloomy--almost habitual with him--over what he thinks is an inevitable financial crash in the Western World, to be brought on within a year or two, chiefly by the inefficiency of Washington politicians. He is a believer in the views of Jacques Rueff on gold, and wants a letter of introduction to him, which I shall furnish.

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Dawdled and read most of the afternoon. John McCloy telephoned me. He arrived in Paris today from Cairo, where he saw Nasser. He has undertaken, as a member of the Warren Commission, to brief interested personalities, especially jurists, in France and England on the Commission's proceedings.

E and I took an Air France plane to London, arriving home about 11 p.m. It was, in every respect, a delicious vacation, and we would have liked to stay on indefinitely.

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